THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. [illegible] No 52—E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23rd, 1926.

Historical Society o

HOW GOVERNMENT CONTROL CONTROLS IN MANITOBA

Mr. H. A. Graham writes to the Guelph Mercury as to the way government control operates in Manitoba :

July 23, Winnipeg—A large still with 72 barrels of spirits located near Vivian, 40 miles east of Winnipeg.

July 26, Winnipeg—A 120-gal. still, with 108 gals. of spirits, near Melrose, 28 miles northwest of Winnipeg.

July 28, Winnipeg—Elaborate still, 36 barrels of mash, 34 gals. of alcohol, 257 Lipton street.

Aug. 17, Winnipeg—200 gal. still, 960 gals. mash.

Aug. 19, Balmoral—300 gal. still and 1,600 gals mash.

Aug. 23, Winnipeg—Fourteen bootleggers were arranged in police court this morning ; 3 women in the list.

Sept. 11, St. Boniface—40 persons under arrest from liquor raids. Police cell capacity inadequate.

Every mother that loves her children, every citizen tha loves his province, every one who desires the safety of our youth is challenged at this hour by the heartless greed of the liquor forces of this province.

VOTE FOR MING
And Uphold the O. T. A.

HON. W. F. NICKLE SLIPS ONE OVER ON HECKLER

The following is an extract from a speech made by Hon. W. F. Nickle in Kingston on Saturday at the nomination meeting : "Has the O.T.A. been of advantage to the people of this Province ?" he asked. "No, no," shouted a voice.

"Then let me read you this," Mr. Nickle said : "No one will deny for a moment that the O.T.A. has not done great good. It has removed distress from many a home, and taken from the hotel doorstep the inebriate and hanger-on, who was a nuisance, as well as a menace, to society. It has undoubtedly increased the efficiency and general output of industry. Railways and large business organizations have stringent rules against the excessive use of alcohol. No one will deny these things."

"Does my friend in the back of the hall believe this ?" Has the O.T.A. been of advantage to the Province of Ontario ?" Mr. Nickle asked. "No, no," shouted a voice. "Then let me tell him that the statement I have just read was made by G. Howard Ferguson."

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Men's and Boys' Wear
Newburgh, - Ont.

FOR SALE—Chevrolet Touring Car in first class condition. E. L. BEDORE. 25

FOR SALE—Horse and single set of harness. Apply G. VINCENT, Carter, Napanee.

FOR SALE—Barrels suitable for packing pork. Apply DOUGLAS & CO., Dundas street. 51

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—Good house and barn, electric lights and water. Apply to C. J. PAPINEAU, West St. 50-a

FOR SALE OR TO LET—Modern new home on Alma Ave. 4 rooms and bath, electric light, etc. Apply ARTHUR CLARK. 46

FOR SALE OR RENT—a very commodious house and lot with all modern conveniences, situate in South Napanee. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 41

FOR SALE—Two storey brick dwelling, modern conveniences, newly decorated, garage. Apply to U. M. WILSON, Solicitor, Napanee, Ontario. 27-tf

FOUND—In front of Royal Bank, Bank, Napanee, Jacknife. Owner may have same by calling at the Napanee Express Office and paying for this ad.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Adolphustown, 200 acres more or less. Possession December 1st. Privilege to plow after this harvest. Apply U. M. WILSON, Napanee. 37

FOR SALE—Southeast quarter of Lot Number eight, in the fourth concession of Richmond, owned by Percy Snyder, 50 acres, Known as part Nelson Russell Farm. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Napanee, Ont. 43

FOR SALE—Very commodious and up-to-date brick house and lot, situate South Napanee, good barn, hen house, best of water, beautiful garden and attractive surroundings. Hard and soft water in kitchen also bah room. 3-5 of an acre of land. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 25-tf

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

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OBITUARY

GEORGE F. RENDELL.

Geo. F. Rendell, a former well-known Richmond township farmer, died on Wednesday at his home in Napanee. Mr. Rendell had been a resident of the town for about five years, since retiring from farming owing to ill health. Besides his wife he leaves one son, Mr. Fred Rendell, Napanee. The funeral took place on Friday afternoon.

SEWARD MEEKS.

The death occurred at his late residence, Mill St., Thursday afternoon, of Mr. Seward Meeks. The deceased met with a bad fall while unloading coal at Gleason's wharf a few weeks ago, and did not recover from its effects. Shortly after the accident he was rushed to Kingston General Hospital and later removed to Rockwood Hospital. On Wednesday he returned to Napanee and soon after reaching home took a turn for the worse, passing peacefully away on Thursday. The deceased was well known in town and his death will be learned of with regret by his friends. Surviving are his widow and one daughter, Mrs. Earl Lake, West Toronto.

ALLEN L. McDONALD.

Citizens of Napanee were shocked on Friday morning to hear that Allen L. McDonald had died very suddenly on Thursday night. Mr. MacDonald, a few hours before his death had been playing in St. Andrews' Church Orchestra, at a programme given in St. Mary Magdalene Anglican Sunday School room. At the close of the entertainment Mr. MacDonald went to his barber shop on John street and from there to his home, where he was suddenly stricken and died but a couple of hours. Deceased came to Napanee from Toronto with his wife and two children about four years ago, having purased the barber shop formerly owned by Arthur Young, and by close attention to business and good work, he had built up a nice business. On the formation of St. Andrews' Orchestra, he became a member and had faithfully performed him part in the orchestra. The sympathy of the community goes out to his young widow and two fatherless children. The funeral took place on Monday morning, the remains being taken to Goderich for interment.

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27-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FARM FOR SALE—Northern part of lots 24 and 25, third concession of Township of Richmond, containing 67 acres. This is an ideal farm for market gardening or dairying, only 1½ miles from town. Large brick house, good barn stabling and other necessary buildings all in good state of repair, known as Vandebogart farm. Apply to SHERLIFF VANDERWOORT, Court House, or MRS. WM. VANDEBOGART, on farm. 45-tf

HELP WANTED

A reliable man or woman, well known in the community, to act as subscription solicitor for "The Farmer's Advocate." Good money can be made by active person. When applying give full personal information, also present and previous occupation. By furnishing the names of two people as references, your application will receive more favorable attention. Apply Farmer's Advocate, London, Ont. 51-b

AT VANLUVEN'S

You can get 2 tons of D. L. & W. hard coal, good clean coal, for $27.00.

FREDERICK JAMES CRADOCK.

Frederick James Craddock, who was knowp to a large number of Napanee people as the husband of Anna H. Woodcock, died in Toronto on Saturday, Nov. 20th. Mr Craddock was born in Bray, Ireland, educated in England and embraced a career of Journalism. Was several year travelling correspondent, for International News Agencies, specializing on Sports. Was a well known writer and authority on swimming, embracing magazine and newspaper articles, also several booklets, writing under the nom-de-plume of Max Sinclair. He came to this country in 1906 on a visit to a friend and liked the country so well that he decided to stay here. He accepted a position as foreman of the Hanover Post, later a similar position with the Hurley Printing Co., of Brantford. He came to Toronto in 1910 as Superintendent for Moore Print Shop, lated changed to Moore-Telford, Limited. In 1920 the partnership was dissolved, Mr. Craddock entering the firm under the name of Telford & Craddock, Limited, with office and factory on Temperance Street. He took a keen interest in all sports and in his day was regarded as an expert all around swimmer, earning several decorations for lifesaving. He was a member of Commercial Travellers Association, Canadian Club and Lawrence Park Bowling Club. He is survived by his wife, Anna H. Woodcock, formerly of Napanee. The funeral took place in Toronto on Monday morning and the remains were brought to Napanee for interment in St. Patrick's cemetery.

ISAAC BRISCO TAYLOR

At the Kingston General Hospital early on Tuesday morning, November 9th, the death occurred of Isaac Brisco Taylor. Deceased had been in very frail health for many months. Last February he suffered the loss by fire of his fine new home, so recently built, and from this shock he never fully recovered. A week previous to his death he was taken to Kingston General Hospital, in hopes something might be done to at least alleviate his intense suffering.

Born on his father's farm two miles north of the village of Shannonville, sixty-eight years ago, he spent his boyhood and early manhood days there, coming to the farm in Richmond in 1880, where he has since resided and by thrift and industry built up a home for himself and family. In 1883 he married Alice Warner, who with two sons, Clem M., and Rupert D., both of Richmond, survive him. He also leaves two brothers, Samuel, of East End, Sask., and Mark, of Toronto, and one sister, Mrs. John Rose, of Frankford, a sister, Mrs. Noble Clark, of Shannonville, having predeceased him by about two years.

A member of the Empey Hill United Church, which he helped to erect, and of which he was a member for many years. The funeral, which was largely attended, was conducted on Thursday afternoon, at his late home, by his pastor, Rev. Jas. Batstone, who visited him upon several occasions during his illness and found him resigned to the will of a Great and Wise Providence. The Pastor spoke from the words, "Man dieth and where is he, after which the remains were laid to rest in Riverview Cemetery.

HOW THEY LINE UP

Two hundred and forty-three candidates were nominated officially Saturday for the Dec. 1 election. Nine different nominal parties are represented by the candidatures, but the Ontario Temperance Act versus Government control is the one great issue in the public mind, and on its settlement the 243 candidates are prepared to rest their futures.

TWO ACCLAMATIONS.

Two acclamations were recorded Saturday. No opposition was offered in the Sudbury Riding to Hon. Charles McCrea, Minister of Mines in the Ferguson Government, while William D. Black, Conservative candidate in Addington, became a victor automatically when the nomination of F. A. Anglin, Prohibitionist candidate, was refused, because, it is said, of irregularities in his papers. Anglin has protested Black's acclamation, but, for the time being, at least, Addington will be recorded as a Government win.

Candidates in the 110 contested constituencies are as follows : Conservatives 111 ; Liberal, 52 ; Prohibitionist, 28 ; Progressive, 24 ; Liberal-Progressive, 10 ; Independent-Conservative, 8 ; Independent Liberal, 8 ; Labor 3, and Independent 1. In Toronto one candidate is running as an exponent of "Better Citizenship."

If you want results use the Classified Adv. Column in The Napanee Express.

TWO BALLOTS.

Problem of all Prohibitionists.

Along in the summer, when warm was the weather,
Two ballots were cast in a box together ;
Two ballots were cast in together,
They nestled up close like brother to brother,
You couldn't tell one of the votes from the other ;
You couldn't tell one from the other.

Chorus—
They were both liquor votes,
And sanctioned the license plan ;
One was cast by a jolly old brewer,
And one by a Christian man.

The Christian man—no one could be truer—
Kept busy all winter denouncing the brewer
All winter denouncing the brewer,
But his fervor cooled off with the change of the weather.
And late in the summer they voted together,
In the summer they voted together.

The Christian man had always been noted
For fighting the drink—except when he voted ;
For Temperance, except when he voted.
He filled up his prayers with holy perfection,
But he knocked them all down on the day of election.
But he knocked them all down at election.

The foxy old brewer was cheerful and mellow,
Said he : "I admire that Christian fellow—
I admire that Christian fellow.
He's true to the Church—to his party he's true ;
He talks for the Lord, but he votes for the brewer.
He votes every time for the brewer."
—The Scottish Temperance Reformer.

RICHMOND MINUTES

Nov. 2nd, 1926.

Council met in Town Hall, Selby.

Members were all present, the Reeve presiding.

Minutes of last session were read and adopted.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by C. Hartin, that John E. Hudgins' Pay Sheet No. 7, amounting to $321.65, be paid and cheques issued to various men on pay sheet. Carried.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by A. H. Oliver, that Greenleaf Co. account, amounting to $9.25, be paid. Carried.

Moved by C. Hartin, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that the reports of Mr. Wiggins, civil engineer, re culvert on pt. lot 20, con. 3, also re ditch near canning factory, Desoronto, be received and filed for future reference.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that all accounts be presented for payment at next session, Tuesday, Nov. 30th, in order that we may close year's accounts. Carried.

Council adjourned until Tuesday, Nov. 30th, 1926.

H. A. WOOD, Clerk.

CALL VANLUVEN—92.

For your coke. It's Solvay—the better coke.

COMING :-: EVENTS

W. E. N. SINCLAIR, Liberal leader, at Napanee Armouries, Wednesday afternoon, 2 p.m.

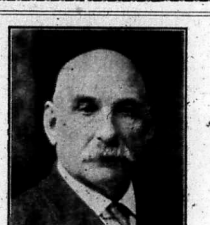
MAYOR NEWMAN, PICTON, BEN H. Spence, J. H. Porte, at Napanee Armouries on Wednesday evening.

MRS. GORDON WRIGHT, President W. C. T. U., at Napanee Armouries, Wednesday afternoon, 2 p.m.

THE POULTRY FAIR IS BEING held in Napanee this year on Wednesday and Thursday December 2nd and 3rd.

ODDFELLOWS' DANCE—The fourth of the series of dancing and euchre parties held under the auspices of Napanee Lodge No. 86, will take place in their rooms in the Harshaw block, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 24th.

ON THURSDAY, NOV. 26th, E. J. Courneya will sell for Adam Matthews, on the bf. of lot 14, con 4, Tp. of Sheffield, span mares, 5 cows, 4 heifers, 5 yearlings, 4 calves, waggons, buggies, farm implements, oats in straw, hay, household goods, and other articles. Usual terms.



DR. EDWARD MING
Mayor of Napanee and Candidate for Frontenac-Lennox

TO THE ELECTORS OF FRONTENAC-LENNOX

Ladies and Gentlemen :

As you are aware, I am a candidate for election to the Legislature on December First and respectfully solicit your votes and influence.

Much to my regret I find it impossible to make a personal canvas of the whole riding, due to short time at my disposal since the date of the election was fixed and the condition of the roads, which are particularly bad at this season of the year. The Redistribution Bill, passed at the last session of the Legislature, on division, has deprived rural Ontario of ten dry ridings and created ten wet city ridings. So that, if rural Ontario, which has always been the bulwark of temperance and prohibition sentiment, is to maintain that leadership, added energy and united effort is necessary.

I stand four square behind the Ontario Temperance Act. While not perfect, it is the best piece of social legislation we have ever had and has been of inestimable benefit to the homes, factories, business and industrial life of Ontario.

In my opinion the liquor sale proposals of the Ferguson Government, which my opponent has pledged himself to support, would mean a return of the old conditions of misery, want, destitution and sorrow. Bootlegging, according to the reports of other provinces which have had the experience of Government sale, will flourish more than ever. Is the province to be overrun by bootleggers ? Are our highways to be endangered by bootleggers' trucks and cars ?

The issue is clear cut, it is the Ontario Temperance Act, or some undefined form of liquor sale.

I feel sure, on mature consideration that you will do your duty, not only to yourselves, but to the Province and the young people upon whom, in time, our province and country must depend.

Yours faithfully,

EDWARD MING.
Liberal and Prohibitionist Candidate.

HEAR
W. E. N.
SINCLAIR
ONTARIO LIBERAL LEADER
—AND—
MRS. GORDON WRIGHT
President W.C.T.U. for Canada
Napanee Armouries
Thursday Afternoon Nov. 25th
at 2 o'clock sharp.
In the Interest of Dr. Edward Ming, Mayor of Napanee, Liberal-Prohibitionist Candidate
Everybody Welcome
God Save the King

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY G. C. TRUMBULL,
(Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

GIDEON AND THE THREE HUNDRED.

Sunday, Nov. 28, Judges 7 : 1-25.

Golden Text—Be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might (Eph. 6 : 10).

Gideon was no giant of strength or courage. On the contrary, he is one of the most striking instances, in Bible history, of what God's grace can do for and with an ordinary, rather insignificant man. He hadn't much faith in God, at first, just as Moses had not. God had to be very patient with him, and encourage him little by little to rely upon Him.

The Book of Judges sets forth, as a Bible teacher has pointed out, two outstanding facts: "The utter failure of Israel; the persistent grace of Jehovah. If we read it through (a profitable preparation for this lesson) we shall find it records seven apostasies, seven servitudes to seven heathen nations, seven deliverances. The years had passed on since Joshua's victorious leadership and death, and unfaithful Israel was having a hard time. The Midianites and Amalekites had swept in upon them, destroyed their substance, and the Israelites were forced to live in dens in the mountains, and caves, and such miserable habitations (Judges 6 : 2).

God, in undeserved mercy, chooses Gideon to deliver Israel. The young man was threshing wheat one day when "the angel of the Lord" appeared and said: "The Lord is with thee, thou mighty man of valor."

Now, Gideon was anything, naturally, but a mighty man of valor. And he knew it. What's more, he proved it! He at once questioned the statement of the angel and complained that the Lord had forsaken Israel. Which was true enough, but Gideon failed to mention that Israel had first forsaken the Lord.

When God tells us that we are strong, it is better to believe it. The Lord's word that we are strong accomplishes the fact for us; we need nothing better than this flat. "Go in this thy might," said the Lord to Gideon; "have not I sent thee?" The commission is God's omnipotence entrusted to us. "I can do all things through Christ which strengthened me" (Phil. 4 : 13) is the secret for Gideon and for us. Notice also the Golden Text.

After remarkable steps of preparation, as the Midianites and other enemies gathered together for another attack upon Israel, Gideon assembled a mighty army of 32,000 and prepared to fight.

That 32,000 were as nothing in the presence of the enemy, even "the Midianites and the Amalekites and all the children of the East lay along in the valley like grasshoppers for multitude : and their camels were without number, as the sand by the seaside for multitude" (vs. 12). God said a strange thing to Gideon : the 32,000 were "too many for Me to give the Midianites into their hands, lest Israel vaunt themselves against Me, saying, Mine own hand hath saved me (vs. 2).

The thinning-out process began. All who were afraid were told to leave; 22,000 promptly accepted the invitation.

Then came the water-drinking test for the remaining 10,000. They were brought to a watering place, and, under God's instructions, every man that bowed down upon his knees to drink was rejected, while those who "lapped, putting their hands to their mouth, were three hundred men" and were chosen.

Various reasons have been advanced for the significance of this test. One is that the getting down and putting the face into the water to drink indicated carelessness in the presence of the enemy, while the drinking from the hand showed alertness and watchfulness. Or there may have been some other reason, not apparent today.

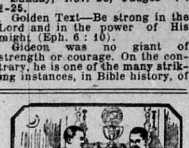
God gave Gideon a very remarkable sign of victory before asking him to go into the fight. He was permitted to overhear a Midianite telling a companion of a dream in which "a cake of barley bread tumbled into the host of Midian and came unto a tent and smote it that it fell" (vs. 13).

Gideon used strategy, and God worked the miracle. The three hundred men were divided into three companies and each man held a trumpet, a pitcher and a fire brand or torch lighted but concealed with the pitcher. Approaching the enemy by night at a given signal the three companies "blew the trumpets and brake the pitchers and held the lamps in their left hands.....and they cried: The sword of the Lord and of Gideon."

What followed is most significant. They STOOD every man in his place round about the camp." Gideon's men did not attack, did not run upon the enemy, they simply stood still. God did the rest. He sent panic into the Midianitish host, and "set every man's sword against his fellow, even throughout all the host." The slaughter was terrific; the defeat was absolute. God won the victory and presented it to Gideon and his men.

For other miracle victories where God's people stood still and watched God win see Exodus 14 : 13, 14, when God delivered the Israelites from the Egyptians at the Red Sea, and II. Chronicles 20 : 17, when God defeated Ammon and Moab before Judah.

It is better to trust than to fight when God does the fighting for us.



"It certainly was great to hear Mother's voice!"

"I telephoned home a few minutes ago, Bill, and it certainly was great to hear mother's voice!"

"You telephoned to Argyll! But, it's well over a hundred and fifty miles isn't it?

"Oh, sure—a hundred and sixty-five to be exact, but it was just as easy to talk as if she was only on the other side of the college grounds."

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BLACKHEART OF POTATOES

(Experimental Farms Note)

The potato tuber, which is in reality a short, thickened plant stem, is peculiarly subject to certain injurious influences arising from improper storage practices. Abnormalities are thus created within the tuber itself, which impair its vitality and disfigure its appearance, thereby rendering it unfit for seed purposes as well as undesirable for table use. Among the abnormalities occurring from time to time is that commonly known as blackheart, an undesirable condition which appears as dark-brown or blackened irregularly-shaped areas in the internal tissues of the tuber, particularly in the central region. While affected tubers may appear quite normal externally, an examination of the interior will immediately reveal characteristic dark areas. Blackheart is caused by exposure of tubers to two extreme, yet different sets of conditions. When potato tubers are stored for prolonged periods at extreme temperatures ranging from 95oF. to 110oF., changes occur within the tuber resulting in the death of tissues in the central area, thereby producing what has already been described as blackheart. Secondly, the subjection of tubers (at high or low temperatures) to conditions where the necessary amount of oxygen required for respiration is lacking, also produces typical blackheart. In the first case mentioned, conditions might easily arise through storage cellar or heated car (intended for the conveyance of potatoes) being equipped with an improperly controlled source of heat. This would tend to produce extreme temperatures throughout the main storage room or body of the car. The second cause is brought about by storing potatoes in improperly ventilated pits and heated cars, or piling in ordinary bins to depths unsuitable for adequate circulation of air.

Strict observance of the following recommendations by the Division of Botany, of the Dominion Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, will, in a large measure, prevent the occurrence of blackheart. (1) Avoid overheating a storage cellar or heated car, by using a properly controlled source of heat from which the proper amount of warmth can be distributed and maintained with greatest safety. In the case of the cellar, the source of heat should be situated preferably in an adjoining chamber to the main storage room. (2) Provide adequate means of ventilation, particularly if potatoes are stored in large pits or bins at greater depths than five feet, by placing ventilators so arranged that no tubers will be more than five feet away from an abundant supply of air. (3) Avoid piling potatoes to greater depths than three feet when the storage temperature ranges from 50 to 70 degrees F., especially if the storage period is longer than a month.

Rubber From Euphorbia Trees.

African euphorbia trees yield a latex from which rubber can be extracted of a quality comparable with that of Para, it has been discovered. Chemical tests are said to reveal a 3 pound yield per tree. Vulcanizing appears to be quite satisfactory with this product. A company is preparing to exploit the yield of euphorbia trees in the East London, South Africa, district. The trees grow plentifully in the district, labor is cheap, and the country is free from fever.

Newcomers In Alberta.

It is estimated that over 4,000 newcomers have taken up farming in central and northern Alberta during the past season. Most of these new settlers have come from the United States and the British Isles. They are high grade and most of them are farmers of experience who have brought their own live stock and machinery and are in a position to begin productive work at once. Some 10,000 acres of new land has been prepared for next year's crop.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT. 44tf

STORAGE OF FIELD ROOTS

(Experimental Farms Note).

The late fall months frequently find the grower with a supply field roots on his hands, but no satisfactory place to store them. Under such conditions the surplus of roots can be taken care of to good advantage by the use of a properly constructed pit. A satisfactory root-pit can be constructed in the following manner. Select a well-drained location, preferably where the soil is light. The next step is to dig a shallow trench about six inches deep, not over four to five feet wide, and as long as necessary to accommodate the roots that require storage. In this trench the roots should be carefully piled in such a manner that the finished pile will narrow off to a few inches at the top, at a height of three to four feet. At intervals of approximately five feet, ventilators should be built into the pile of roots, extending to the bottom of the pile. These ventilators are easily constructed, by using two six-inch boards, to the side of which slats six or seven inches in length and of convenient width can be nailed so that the openings on either side of the ventilators will be alternated. The resulting ventilators will be approximately six inches square, inside measurements.

The first covering to be placed on the roots is a foot of straw, and if the weather is mild at the time of pitting, no other covering need be put on for a few days. After that time the straw should be covered by about six inches of the surrounding soil. When this outer layer of soil has become frozen quite solidly but not entirely through, a second foot of straw should be put on and over this a second six-inch layer of soil.

Spreading a little manure around the pit after putting on the first layer of soil will keep that section of earth free from frost and make shovelling easy when the weather has become cold enough to make it necessary to put on the second layer.

Such a pit, properly constructed, will keep field roots satisfactorily over winter at a very small cost.

GET ALL THE RED CLOVER SEED

(Experimental Farms Note)

The tests which have been conducted by the Dominion Experimental Farms with red clover from different sources, indicate to a marked degree the advantage of home-grawn seed over the great bulk of imported varieties. The chief advantage is that the growers of red clover will perform a valuable service to Canadian agriculture in saving as much seed as possible each year. For the past few years it has been necessary for Canadian growers to import large quantities of seed, and this year promises little improvement in this connection.

A very appreciable amount of red clover seed is lost each year during harvesting and threshing operations. At least a part of these losses are avoidable. It is too late at the present time to take care of losses due to harvesting as it is not too late to avoid losses due to threshing.

It has been the experience of the Forage Crop Division of the Central Experimental Farm that the threshing of red clover during rainy seasons is usually accompanied by an appreciable amount of unhulled seed going through the mill. This is the result of the clover taking up moisture from the air and consequently not shelling because of not being really dry. To secure the maximum quantity of seed it is advisable to either thresh before the rainy season has started or else put off threshing until after the heavy frosts have come with their drying effect.

The careful cleaning of seed, once it is threshed, will also make available for the market much material that would otherwise have to be discarded because of weed seeds or dirt.

Here and There

Fifteen head of shorthorn stock owned by the Prince of Wales at his ranch near High River, Alberta, were purchased for the Kirkwood Farm in California, according to an announcement made by Prof. W. L. Carlyle, manager of the Prince's ranch.

Canada's largest muskrat ranch is now being established at Swan Lake, about 40 miles west of Quesnel in central British Columbia. There are about 4,000 muskrats on the farm now and it is estimated that the ranch will eventually have an annual output of 50,000 pelts.

The S.S. Emperor of Port McNicol, purchased by the Canadian Pacific Railway company and renamed the S.S. Nootka, sailed from Montreal recently for Newfoundland and will thence proceed to Vancouver via the Panama Canal to join the Canadian Pacific coastal fleet. The Nootka will be operated on a cargo service between Vancouver and Skagway, Alaska.

Edmonton.—The first plant in Canada, outside of British Columbia, for the freezing of fish, poultry and eggs under the Otteson process, will be operating in this city by June 1st, according to P. E. Johnson, managing director of the Johnson Fisheries, Limited. His firm paid $10,000 for the rights of the territory. The initial capacity of the plant will be fifteen tons a day.

Victoria.—The new drydock just completed at Esquimalt, Victoria, is the second largest in the world and only 29 feet shorter than the Commonwealth dock at Boston. This giant dock, hewn out of solid rock, cost $6,000,000 and measures 1,150 feet long, 19 feet wide at the top and 125 at the bottom. Its depth is 49 feet 5 inches with 40 feet of water in the sills at high water. The dock will take the largest ship afloat.

The shipment of Canadian apples to England and to many centres on the Continent is expected to be heavier this year than ever experienced, according to J. R. Martin, manager of the foreign freight department of the Canadian Pacific Express Company. About three years ago the practice of sending Canadian apples to the Old Country as Christmas gifts became popular, and the shipment each year have correspondingly increased.

Facilities at the Eastern Public Cattle Market in Montreal have been augmented by the addition of a new export cattle building, which was opened recently. This new building is considered one of the finest of its kind on the continent and has accommodation for 50 carloads of cattle. By the arrangements of 25 cattle chutes on each side of the main alleyway, a train of 25 cars can be unloaded at each side of the building.

According to the western farmer a feature of the present year's harvest was the use of "combines"—the combine reaper and thresher now being made by several implement manufacturers in this country. One farmer using this outfit claims to have covered from 35 to 50 acres per day at a cost of 45 cents an acre. He says that they save the cost of twine and about nine-tenths of the labor of harvesting. The implements cost about $2,000.

A preliminary conference, the results of which may be of the utmost importance to the Maritime Provinces, was held in the Board Room of the Canadian Pacific Railway at recently at the invitation of E. W. Beatty, chairman and president of Windsor street station here re the company. It was attended by Hon. E. N. Rhodes, Premier of Nova Scotia; Hon. J. B. M. Baxter, Premier of New Brunswick; Hon. J. D. Stewart, Premier of Prince Edward Island; E. W. Beatty, chairman and president of the Canadian Pacific Railway; A. V. Sale, Governor of the Hudson Bay Company; Colonel Stanley, of the Hudson Bay Overseas Settlement; G. W. Allan, director of the Hudson Bay Company; and Dr. W. J. Black, representing the Canadian National Railways.

Tanderagee Castle.

Tanderagee Castle, County Armagh, Ireland, around which there has been a halo of romance for two centuries, was recently the scene of a seven days' auction sale of the household effects of the Duke of Manchester. From all over Ulster people came in all manner of vehicles, from Rolls Royces to donkey-carts. The castle contained gorgeous subterranean Turkish baths, in one of which one passes through real marble halls. The baths cost £50,000. There were 140 rooms, with numerous sets arranged as to make children shout with joy. The libraries were filled with the choicest books; there were also series of pictures, many by old masters, and furniture and carvings of great beauty.

Quebec Logging Corporation.

Large lumber properties in the Manicouagan river are to be developed jointly by the Anglo-Canadian Pulp & Paper Mills Limited and the Ontario Paper Company, according to an announcement made by F. W. Clark, president of the former company. By the terms of the agreement a new company is being formed called the Quebec Logging Corporation. The new town to arise on the site of the industry, along the Hantcouagan river, will be named Tashmenon, in honor of the Premier of Quebec.

ANTIPODALITIES OF JAPAN.

Would Compete With Nature by Works of Their Hands.

A traveller, after spending many years in Japan, states that the most wonderful thing about the Flowery Kingdom is its intense artificiality.

It is as though they are so proud of the works of their hands, that they would compete with nature, excel her in their own estimation, making her beauties give place to hand-made work.

A striking example is the cult of dwarf trees, which, while it stunts the growth of young forests, and strikes down giant branches in their prime, ensures lucrative trade making Japan famous as a land of horticulturists.

Even at wayside hotels there is the same tendency. The dinner table is bedecked with a plate containing a few inches of soil, in which some weedy plant is coaxed to grow, like an unhealthy, stunted child.

The whole idea of the Japanese Garden is purely artificial. It is as though a taskmaster is attempting to discipline a refractory child. It is always kept within rigid bounds. There is no carelessness, no rioting, no running wild. It is all strictly self-conscious. Laid out in exquisite detail, it is true, but laid out to order.

Again, take the Japanese women, the most attractive product of the whole country, at the same time the most artificial women in the world.

No being endowed with good features or skin, they make flagrant use of cosmetics. "Geisha" girls resemble chalk-painted masks, more than flesh and blood.

Hands are held up in horror in Hong Kong at the modern "Young Lady of Fashion," but she is a clear-skinned school-girl compared with the average Japanese woman. Even the little "naysen" who brings grapefruit before breakfast, and bitter green tea, is more highly painted in the morning glare, than any European star in the theatrical limelight. Their mincing walk, and piping voices, are wholly unnatural. They remind one of gaudy dolls, living in elaborate dolls' houses, taking the air in miniature gardens.

Above all the manners of the Japanese are highly artificial. They are spoken of as the most polite people in the world. They certainly do the most bowing and scraping, and take the longest time to strike a bargain, if that is a sign of good manners. But they are seldom natural in conversation. Most of them have learnt a few phrases, such as "Very sorry" "Very nice," which they repeat with clock-like regularity. Their whole attitude, however, appears to be a strict conforming to an unwritten code of rules.

There is little spontaneity about them, except their humor, which on first glance appears natural. They have a delightful way of screwing up their faces at the slightest jest. On the other hand, it is possibly regarded merely as good manners to laugh at a stranger's joke.

All these impressions may be the result of ignorance of the language. The Japanese, in his own language, may convey a very different impression. No man should be to judged in a foreign language. But as the average foreigner has only a smattering of Japanese there is no help for it. Japan would have been more appreciated in the eighteenth century. Artificiality was to the eighteenth century, what nature is to us. It is not to be wondered at, then, that Japan is regarded somewhat sceptically, by the critical eye of this age.

In Honor of Brave Men.

South Africans in all parts of the world have subscribed to the Delville Wood memorial to the men of the South African Expeditionary Force who died in the Great War. This memorial was unveiled by Gen. Hertzog.

It consists of an archway, flanked by walls that connect it with two pavilions. One of the latter will house a Book of Remembrance containing the names of the fallen.

A double avenue of oak trees, leading from the Longueval-Ginchy road to the archway, is a feature of the memorial. At present, the trees are only feet high. They have been grown from acorns which were taken to South Africa from Holland a century and a half ago.

"Suffocated" His Audience.

The famous Irish tenor, John McCormack, likes to read criticisms of his singing, but when a Japanese critic said the singer "suffocated" his audience, the tenor was too much. Discussing the incident while in St. Paul, Minn., McCormack said he read a review, translated from Japanese into English, in which it gave the startling information that "Mr. McCormack suffocated his audience." "It seemed a case for investigation," the singer declared. The critic meant, McCormack learned, that the singer "left the audience breathless."

Motoring For the Million.

A firm in the Old Country has on exhibition an absurd, two-door two-seat automobile, with a certain amount of "occasional" room at the back, which they propose to sell at £100.

A four-cylinder water-cooled engine and full equipment, which includes four-wheel brakes, balloon tyres, electric lighting and starting, side curtains, hood, spare wheel, and speedometer go to complete this really wonderful all-British car.

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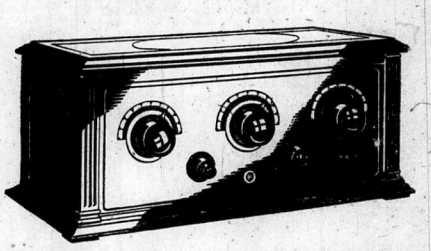

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THE ROSEATE GLOW

By T. B. ALDERSON

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There was a moody frown on Bertram Wardley's face as he passed down the street, and he acted oblivious to the bright sunshine, the gayly twittering birds, the sweet flower-scented air. He had left Paxton six months previous an unhappy man, he had returned at the last, a dissatisfied one. Travel and change had done little for him.

"There is nothing in the world the matter with you," his physician had told him. "All your ailments are mental and fancied. You are unfortunately rich, and there is no motive or impetus to rouse you to active interest. If you had a fad, now—raising pouter pigeons. Or a charity—founding an orphan asylum"—but neither appealed to Wardley, and he said so rather irritably.

There was something mandatory when transacting business and supercritical, often cynical, in his daily contact with acquaintances and neighbors. He had acquired this from his uncle, John Burton.

An orphan for 18 years, he had been as a willow wand in the hand of that stern old disciplinarian. When he left college he had been set at helping his uncle in his extensive property interests. For eight years, tied down to an utterly uncongenial employment, the milk of human kindness had well nigh dried up within him. John Burton distrusted his fellow man and saw little good in him. He had in a measure inculcated this into his nephew.

A free hand came to Wardley at last, when his uncle died leaving him a goodly fortune.

His present mission was to visit Miss Alice Wayne. On his return from his trip he found among other memoranda one calling his attention to the fact that the purchase mortgage on the Wayne place had been paid in full, and that there were some papers to make out to vest the title in the youngest of the three Wayne girls.

Wardley's face lighted, but only a trifle, as he pursued his way. The three Wayne girls—Wanda, Caroline and Alice—had been a pleasing feature of Paxton social life. They had become motherless when quite young and their father died leaving them a mere pittance. Wanda, the eldest, had taken up the duties of a school teacher. Caroline had become a stenographer. Alice, barely seventeen when Wardley had last seen her, was giving music lessons. Their combined thriftiness had enabled them to pay off the encumbrance on the old home. Wardley could not but admire this culmination. He had always liked and respected them, and he smiled faintly as he recalled that when a young man of twenty-one he had seriously thought of keeping company with Caroline. His uncle had, however, suppressed that vain dream.

Alice Wayne was seated on a bench in the lovely garden from which the place took its name as Wardley entered at the gate. He was surprised to view the shy, retiring girl grown into a lovely young lady and hostess. She greeted him as one she had long known and welcomed, and somehow a soothing sense of novelty and rest crept over Wardley as he sat down for a casual conversation. She told how she had arranged with her married sisters to take title to the property, and Wardley drew from his pocket the papers he had prepared at his office and placed them on the little stand that held a work basket.

"There is only your name to insert in the deed, and record it, and you are the mistress of the loveliest little home in Paxton," he spoke. "I declare! I have left my eyeglasses at home. I have grown foolish enough to depend on them in reading and writing."

"There is a pair here," said Alice, groping in her basket. "I fear they are of little use, however. They are pink. Here they are. Sister Caroline wore these for a time to rest her eyes. Once in a while when I sit here dreaming, I put them on. They make everything so beautifully rose colored. I fancy I am in some enchanted fairyland."

"They do quite well, for they magnify somewhat," said Wardley, as he filled in the deed with his fountain pen and, looking up, sat so still and mute that a sudden spell seemed to have come over him.

The magic of rare beauty was irradiated by the gentle glow of the colored glasses.

"I hope you will guide and direct me once in a while in a business way," observed Alice.

"With pleasure," answered Wardley. He left the place in a pleasing dream, also taking the pair of pink glasses, and whenever he felt depressed, put them on, smiling as he thought of Alice.

Many an excuse he made to direct her, as to the care of her property. Then one day, as they sat together, he amazed her by putting on the pink glasses.

"I've got a story to tell you," he said, deep meaning in his rapt gaze, and he recited how his life had been the better for looking at it in its brighter aspect. The end of the story was love, and no rose-colored glasses were necessary to emphasize the lovely flush of happiness that came into the face of the bride intendant.

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A BRIEF TELEGRAM

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

(Copyright, 1928, Western Newspaper Union)

When Robert Penwell called at the Burrows home its oldest daughter, Madge, wondered why. It was a continuance of regular visits made when her younger sister Alida was there. Madge was thirty-two, a confirmed spinster, and never for a moment allowed herself to imagine that Robert had any peculiar interest in herself.

"He acts lonesome, mother," she observed. "I always thought he and Alida were mutually attracted, but Alida never mentions his name in her letters and I do not think they are corresponding."

Alida Burrows had been the life of the house with her sprightly, interesting ways. It was her beauty and popularity that had depressed Robert Penwell, who felt that she was not likely to favor him among a train of admirers. He was deeply in love with her, but had never dared to tell her so.

That last evening when Alida was at home Robert had in his pocket a letter he had written, telling all. There were a great many of her young friends present and he could scarcely count upon being alone with her, but she was most friendly towards him.

It reposed there now, two weeks after the departure of Alida to Chester, where she was to teach a little country school. He cherished the privilege of calling upon the other members of the Burrows family, all of whom thought a good deal of him. Madge was kindly and sympathetic. More than once Robert had been on the point of making her a confidant, and Madge herself, suspecting the situation, was ready with a pleasing smile to encourage him, but his boldness oozed out before he reached a definite action.

One evening Robert arrived at the Burrows home to find all of the members of the household absent except Madge. She invited him in with her usual cordiality, but half apologetically.

"I am in the midst of some special work, Mr. Penwell," she said, indicating a dozen or more little parcels on the table done up in tissue paper, each one having a cord attached. Beside them was a large, stout pasteboard box. "Perhaps you will help me in my packing. You see, next Tuesday is Alida's birthday, and we of the family are sending a few little presents."

Robert was delighted to assist in a function that had Alida for its aim and end, and told Madge so. It was quite a pleasant task and hour for him. While Madge sorted the packages as to size, he placed them snugly in the box, and when they had finished their task and had spread several sheets of tissue over the top, she retarded his intention of setting the cover in place.

"Wait just a moment, please," she spoke. "I want to put in a few of Alida's favorite flowers. The pansies are in lovely full bloom and she will treasure them greatly."

She left the room and Robert was alone. The thought that it had been his privilege to touch gifts that would soon be in the hands of his one and only love, had kept his senses thrilling and of a sudden suggested an audacious thought. Why not send the letter? What better medium than these offerings from the family? What better opportunity for its favorable reception than when her emotions would naturally be tender and gracious?

Robert drew forth the letter and slipped it under the top layer of tissue just as Madge reappeared. She spread out the pansies she had gathered, placed the cover on the box, then encased it in wrapping paper, tied it with string and addressed it.

"All ready for shipment," she announced in a pleased, satisfied way. "Would you mind walking with me as far as the express office, Mr. Penwell?"

Robert was nervous, fidgeting, alternately filled with hope and fear when they returned from the stroll suggested. He felt that the juncture was momentous. He did not sleep that night and the days following were passed in anxiety and suspense. The first evening of the following week he called at the Burrows home.

"I hope your sister was pleased with her birthday gifts," he finally ventured timorously.

"The ungrateful thing!" declared Madge in simulated temper. "She actually had the audacity to write me back that she would not even open the box until I redeemed my promise to come and see her. You see, I did pledge myself to be with her on her birthday, but I couldn't arrange to go until next week."

"And then—yes, I see," murmured Robert in so extraordinary a flutter that Madge regarded him wonderingly. "You'll open it together—that is it, isn't it? If—if—" he stumbled on—"you find—that is, if I am mentioned, you'll bring me word won't you? I must really go. I only stopped in to ask if you had heard from Alida—I mean Miss Burrows."

After that Robert Penwell counted the hours. Everything was now in the hands of fate and soon he would know "the worst." He dared not hope for the best. Two mornings later a telegram arrived. It was signed by Madge and contained a brief but momentous message.

The box had been opened, the letter had been read, and Alida had spoken one word; but oh! so precious, telling volumes:

"Come!"

ANIMAL TRAINERS.

Business Is by No Means a Modern Art.

The business of training animals to perform is by no means a modern art, in fact it is as old as old can be. Snake-charming, though it is never seen on our streets, is an everyday sight in India and the Eastern lands.

The Egyptians, too, discovered a method of extracting the poison glands from the deadly asp, and charmed it in much the same manner as is used in India.

In grandfather's day a monkey on an organ was a common sight. Swarthy Italians, with curly black hair and a permanent smile, ground out, "Come where my love lies dreaming," or some other popular tune, on a weird old organ, or an asthmatic accordion, while "Jackie," resplendent in his little blue coat and bright red breeches, hopped about at the end of a long chain, climbed up rain-water pipes—like a cat-burglar—and collected the pennies, as well as a good store of lump sugar from the delighted little girls and boys.

In addition to monkeys and dogs, even hares and pigs have had their day as public performers. Birds of all descriptions, canaries, parrots, linnets, and cockatoos, have all played their part as money-earners for their master or mistress.

Visitors to a circus or fair are always much impressed by the clever acting of the horses which prance around the ring, and rise up on their hind legs and dance to the music of the band. In fact so highly have horses been trained that at the circus of Corts Altdorf, a famous continental ring, a horse made a number of balloon ascents alone. The ancients are said to have been great masters of horse-training. The people of Italy taught their horses to dance to the music of the pipe. In the thirteenth century there was shown a famous rope-dancing horse. While the artists of the fourteenth century found plenty of scope for their talents in depicting the different methods employed in the instruction of performing ponies and horses, one of which was taught to tap his fore legs and hind legs on a board like a man playing a drum.

SISTERS OF SERVICE.

"Helping Lame Dogs Over Stiles" Is the Job of a New League.

While the splendid work done by Toc H, since the war has been universally recognized, little publicity has so far been given to the Toc H. League of Women Helpers, which is one of the offshoots of the movement. Yet the League may ultimately come to be just as important as Toc H. itself.

Originally, the idea of the women's section of Toc H. was that members should do little services for the men, such as organizing teas and dinners, mending and washing.... But gradually the women began to feel that this did not offer them sufficient scope, and they started to extend their activities. To-day the league has already 1,200 members, says London Answers, and there are branches in the Dominions, while all the signs point to the likelihood of steady expansion in the future.

The members of the branches are always ready to undertake any voluntary work that may be required. Say, for instance, that a working-class woman is ill and has no one to go to hospital. If there is a branch of the Toc H. League in the neighborhood one of its members will look after her home while she is undergoing treatment.

Infirm old-age pensioners are also helped. Their pensions are collected for them. This may seem a very small thing, but before League members undertook work of this kind many ailing old people had to pay one shilling out of their ten to the person who collected the pension for them.

Then good work is done in helping hospitals and in setting up "cots" for children. Anything and everything that will help others comes within the scope of the League, and no member ever refuses a "job" that is allotted to her. That, indeed, is one of the conditions of membership.

A girls' hostel in connection with the League has been established in London, and it is hoped that others may be opened in other parts.

ROMANCE OF FAMOUS RING.

Origin of Ring Is Lost In Dim Mist of Time.

The origin of the ring is lost in the dim mist of time which precedes history, but it is supposed such rings were used, not as an article of adornment, but as symbols of slavery.

The master put his ring, with some distinguishing mark on it, on all his household slaves, including his wives (for a wife in those days was but part of a husband's movable property). The custom survives to this day in the ceremony of the bridegroom placing a ring on the bride's finger.

The designs of rings have varied greatly at different periods of history. The most simple form, of course, is the plain ring close-fitting to the finger and without ornament. This is generally the product of an age which had little skill in the arts, but it must be remembered that the wedding-ring of to-day is of this type, though it has the fine finish that modern machinery can give.

One of the oldest known rings is of green porcelain, inscribed with Egyptian characters.

A ring like this was found in the Great Pyramid, tomb of Pharaon, and another in a sarcophagus which is said to be that worn by Joseph in virtue of his office as Governor of Egypt.

In Roman times many rings were made of bronze as well as of gold. There exists a bronze ring on which is engraved a head of Socrates and one ornamented with a design which serves also for a key. In early Saxon times rings were made which look like miniature sofa springs.

Some rings which are still preserved have an historical interest. The Borgias sometimes murdered their victims with the aid of a poisoned ring. Poison rings were generally set with some precious stone, and the poison was secreted behind the mount for the stone. From there a fine needle conveyed the poison to the inner side of the ring.

Sir Walter Raleigh's single-stone diamond ring is famous. With it he wrote on a window:—

"Fain would I climb but that I fear to fall."

To which Queen Elizabeth added:

"If thy heart fail thee do not climb at all."

Mary Queen of Scots presented the ill-fated Darnley with a heavily-ornamented gold ring. On the obverse side, beside a crown and lion rampant, is the name, "Henri L. Darnley." On the reverse side are Mary's initials. Shakespeare's ring was of plain gold with a circular gold plate on which are the initials "W.S."

Some fabulous prices have been paid for rings. The Empress Faustina paid 200,000 for one, and the Empress Domitia gave $300,000 for another.

Christmas Cake Time

New Raisins
New Currants
New Peels
New Cherries

Be sure you get our good Flour, Lard, Shortening, etc.

Webster's Grocery

(Sign of Quality)

Pa's Son-in-Law

PA!
O-OH, MY GOSH! TH' CHOCLATE CAKE MA BAKED FOR TH' COMPANY THAT'S COMIN' TONIGHT? HOW'M I EVER GOIN' T' GET YOU OUTA THIS, TAMMY?
SON-IN-LAW
HM-M! SO FAR SO GOOD—SHE'S TAKIN' HER NAP LIKE I HOPED SHE'D DO!N'T WELL—HERE'S WHERE I GOT TO TAKE A LONG CHANCE!
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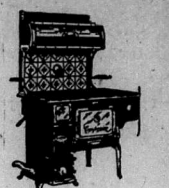
AW-I SAY, MOTHAW! W-WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING?
ER HM-M?
LATER.
YES, THAT'S THE ONLY EXPLANATION! I MUST HAVE GOTTEN THE CAKE AND EATEN IT IN MY SLEEP! DEAR ME—I-I HAVEN'T WALKED IN MY SLEEP SINCE I WAS A LITTLE GIRL!
AH!
SIR WALLINGTON

Wilson's- Hardware



Let us show you the latest improved model of our famous

Companion Range

Its popularity is its best recommendation

D. B. WILSON

Phone 138

Insurance!

Protects you from loss by fire at a small expense.

We have been in the insurance business for years and can give you good service.

Agents for all classes of Insurance,

Consult

HARSHAW & SON

Fire, Life, Accident and Auto Insurance

NAPANEE, ONT.

Radios and Batteries

Authorized Dealers for Stromberg-Carlson and DeForest Crossley Radios

These sets can be heard any night by appointment.

We carry a full line of Everready Radio Batteries; all styles and prices. Phones and Speakers.

We have just installed one of the latest type Chargers to look after your car or radio storage battery.

Get your Radio License from us Then if you are about to wire your house, or have any of your wiring equipment altered give us a call. Estimates given freely.

The Thermo Water Heater has no equal.

We carry a complete line of Fixtures, Shades, Heating Appliances, Irons, Toasters, Percolators, Curling Tongues.

National Electric Ranges; also the Beach Electric Range.

Call and see our new line in Heaters. The Tropical Heater, coal that drives away cold. Just the thing to save lighting the furnace during the early fall months.

Floor Waxer and Polisher to rent

Vine's Electric Shop

Market Square. - 'Phone 367

Residence Phone 112-F.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite,** designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,

Napanee, - Ontario

SCRANTON COAL

VanLuven

HEAT FOLKS

BUY YOUR COAL NOW

What does your home mean to you?

Warmth and cheer? Comfort and happiness?

Or must you remember it as a place of cold halls, draughty entrances, chilly floors?

The Heat Folks have brought warmth to many a cheerless house.

Let them make your home inviting.

Call the *HEAT FOLKS* for good, clean coal

Solvay Coke, hard and soft wood.

VanLuven

Phone 92 Napanee

—NEW—

Flower Shop

Temporary Opening

November 24

Dundas Street,

Opposite Campbell House.

Finest Selection Cut Flowers and Potted Plants.

Funeral Designs a Specialty.

Trial solicited.

LOCKYER BROS.

Phone 95

NAPANEE, - ONT.

—New Pork Barrels.
—New Raisins.
—New Currants.
—New Peels.
—Fresh White Fish, Salmon, Herrings and Mudcats.
—Fall and Winter Apples by the bushel.

FRANK H. PERRY,

Phone 130

CALL VANLUVEN—92

For Domestic Buckwheat. It cuts your coal bill. It's the D. L. & W. special.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.—Public worship.
Rev. A. M. Thompson, of Honan China, will preach at the evening service.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Campbell House, Napanee.

Make the Campbell House your headquarters when in town. Good meals and courteous attention. Special Sunday dinners. New management. A trial solicited.

W. HYATT,
H. ASSELSTINE.

51-b

Card of Thanks.

Mr. Jas. A. Garratt and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Garratt wish to thank their many friends for kindness shown and sympathy extended during the recent illness and death of the late Mrs. Jas. A. Garratt.

Auction Sale.

On Saturday, Nov. 27th, S. W. Clark will sell at the Royal Hotel at 1 p.m., a consignment of goods shipped from Toronto, consisting of milk cans, 1 express waggon, stock food, 2 wheelbarrow wheels, 1 hog trough. Terms, cash. Following this sale there will be offered for sale a herd of Holstein cattle. 51-ap

Whole Elbow Joint Removed in Operation.

Eight pieces of broken bone were removed from Mr. Fred Buck's elbow at the General Hospital, Kingston, in what was one of the most peculiar operations that has been performed in this district for a long time. The whole elbow joint had to be removed as the result of injuries received when Mr. Buck's arm was caught in a belt at a woodmill at Camden East.

Rotary at Napanee.

On Tuesday evening, Nov. 23, a Rotary Club will be organized at Napanee being sponsored by the Kingston Rotarians. A number of Rotarians from Kingston and Belleville will be in Napanee for the occasion. Officers will be selected and after three months probation a charter may will be held when the charter for the club will be formally presented.

Early Morning Blaze.

About five-thirty Sunday morning the firemen received a call to the home of Mr. Hugh Maracle, Mill street west. The family were aroused by the crying of the children, who had been awakened by the smoke, and a hasty exit was made from the burning building. The fire was supposed to have been caused by mice chewing matches. A goodly quantity of the household goods was safely removed from the building, the interior of which was pretty badly destroyed. The building is owned by Mr. R. J. Solmes.

Rod and Gun.

With the arrival of the hunting season comes the December issue of Rod and Gun, with a stock of reading matter appropriate to the season. "The Old Gray Buck," by Theo. J. Stocks, which appears in this issue, while not a story of big bags, is one that will appeal to men with the hunt in their thoughts. Bonnycastle Hale tells of hunts deer in Nova Scotia, but with a camera. Henry A. Braithwaite, well-known camera sniper, tells of his experience with Moose, while Martin Hunter tells a typical story in "The Wolf Cub of the Labrador." James Frise has a timely full page cartoon in the December number. A good yarn of a dog's adventures on a B.C. river trip is told under the title of "A Chapter of Incidents." In Outdoor Talk, W. G. Molloy has another interesting woodcraft article, while the Guns and Ammunition Department edited by C. S. Landon has some good dope for the man interested in guns as Fishing Notes has also for the angler and the Kennel Notes for the dog fancier. Rod and Gun is published monthly by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont.

Little Girls' Game Causes Heartache To Lonely Mother

Two little girls sit at a window playing a game. They make believe that every woman they see coming up the street is mamma coming home to them. They shut their eyes until she gets almost to the door and then open them hoping it is really the one they long to see. They firmly believe that some day their wonderful dreams will come true. Mother knows of this game, and she is doing her best to make it come out right; but just at present she is having no small struggle to stay on this earth at all.

She is taking the cure at the Muskoka Hospital, but had allowed herself to become so greatly run down that there isn't much left of her for the kindly nurses and doctors to build upon. The wonderful quiet of the great hospital, and the care she is getting, are soothing to her worried mind and body. Some day she hopes to be with her little daughters again.

Contributions may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton, President, 223 College Street, Toronto 2, Ontario.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Hay Bay Church: Sunday School, 10 a.m.; Public Worship, 11 a.m.

Bethany Church: Sunday School 1.30 p.m.; Public Worship 2.30 p.m.

Anderson Church: Sunday 10.30 a.m. Public worship at 7.30 p.m.

Subject—O.T.A. and government sale.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

Jubilee services, 50th anniversary of the opening of the church.

8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Morning prayer.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.

Special preacher both morning and evening, Rev. H. H. Bedford Jones, M.A., D.D.

NOMINATION PAPERS NOT IN ORDER

Francis Anglin, Prohibitionist candidate in Addington, has engaged Francis King, K.C., of Kingston, to act as his counsel in connection with the protest he intends entering against the action of L. B. Cronk, Returning Officer for Addington, in declaring invalid his nomination papers.

The Returning Officer refused to accept the nomination papers because the printed statement on the backs of them, in which the candidate gives his consent to be nominated, was not signed by Mr. Anglin. The latter contends that he made another declaration of acceptance which validated his nomination, but admits he omitted to sign the printed statement.

Mr. Cronk has no statement to make on his action yesterday, beyond saying that, in his opinion, the papers were not in order. The papers had been forwarded to the election authorities at Toronto, he said, and any further statement on the matter would have to be secured from them.

STELLA.

Quite a number of the young were invited to the policeman's ball held Wednesday evening in Kingston. It was a great success.

It is expected that Friday, Nov. 26th, will be the last trip of the season for the steamer Brockville. The motor "Rideau" will be in commission until the bay freezes.

J. A. Tugwell, butcher, took a large consignment of fat cattle to Toronto on Saturday last. The Farmers' Club shipped a number of hogs from Emerald, via Ernestown on Friday last. Connor's and Marshall, butchers and drovers, Stella, and "Lakeview," have been shipping a number of hogs each week, per steamer Brockville, to Kingston.

J. F. Cranmer, Brock street, Kingston, was over the Island on Monday last buying turkeys. Thirty-five cents per pound was the price offered for good quality birds.

R. Wemp, G. Tugwell and W. Herron are spending a few days in Toronto.

WIFE AND HUSBAND BOTH ILL WITH GAS

"For years I had gas on the stomach. The first dose of Adlerika helped. I now sleep well and all gas is gone. It also helped my husband." (signed) Mrs. B. Brinkley. ONE spoonful Adlerika removes GAS and often brings astonishing relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Brings out old, waste matter you never thought was in your system. Adlerika is wonderful for chronic constipation. Wallace's Drug Store.

F. E. VANLUVEN

We have hard wood, cut for your stove, also hard and soft wood slabs. Call 92.

ENTERPRISE.

A political meeting was held on the evening of the 18th, in the new community hall. The speaker was W. H. Black and there was a large attendance.

The hunters have arrived home. Mr. T. Thompson and Mr. C. Brown brought a deer.

There will be a dance held in the new Communit yhall on Dec. 3rd.

Mrs. L. Scott, of Napanee is visiting Mrs. B. N. Sparks.

Mr. B. Bell is sick. Everyone hopes for a speedy recovery.

Everyone was glad to hear that Mr. and Mrs. J. Bell's daughter, Delta, and son, Clarence, have started for home from the West.

Mr. Elwood Kellar has returned home after being in Watertown for some time.

DESERONTO.

The Deseronto High School Rugby team closed its schedule of the Bay of Quinte Intercollegiate League here today by defeating the Picton Collegiate, on a very wet field by the score of 7-1. Deseronto, by virtue of this victory, closed their schedule without a defeat and scored ninety-eight points to their opponents' eight. After the game the two teams were entertained in the Assembly room of the school, when a light lunch was served by the girls. After the lunch a short dance was held. Maurice Detlor was the outstanding player on the Deseronto team, while on the Picton team, Church stood out.

Mr. Wm. Gaulin, Point Anne, was the guest of his mother, Mrs. E. Gaulin, over the week-end.

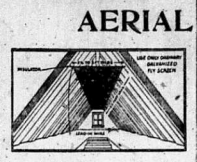
The 11.35 train was delayed at the station here Monday morning owing to a defective steam line which would not allow enough steam through for the engine to move.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Public worship.
Rev. A. M. Thompson, of Honan China, will preach.
11.35 a.m.—Church School and Bible Classes.
6.30—Organ recital.
7.00—Evening worship.
Rev. Dr. Graham, of Toronto, will speak.
Monday, 7.30—Y. P. S.

SIMPLE INDOOR AERIAL



King Radio Engineer Describes Emcient Antenna for Indoor Installation in Listener's Attic.

"There are many radio listeners who are not able to have an outdoor aerial, says H. A. Gates, Chief Radio Engineer of the King Radio, "and for those a simple but effective indoor installation is recommended. This installation requires no special tools or equipment; the screen wire can be bought at any hardware store and the other material can be secured at the radio store, or the antenna can be installed complete by the radio dealer.

"The materials required are: 25 feet of galvanized (not painted or enameled) fly screen, 2½ or 3 feet wide, insulators and lead-in wire. The wire should be supported on the insulators at the highest point in the home, with the flat surface of the screen parallel to the ground. This antenna is intended for attic installation, but in some instances has given excellent results on lower floors, by being separated into two or three pieces, and placed under the rugs. Of course, it is necessary to electrically connect the pieces together. When connecting the lead-in, solder it to the most convenient point on the screen and run directly to the set. Use only ordinary galvanized fly screen. This type of antenna will not work satisfactorily under a metal roof; for that matter, even the outdoor aerial should be kept away from metal roofs and other grounded objects."

Mr. Gates is the designer of the famous 61 and 62 King Radios, so many of which are being installed by King Radio Shop, with great satisfaction to their owners. Daily demonstrations are being held at this store and radio fans are invited to make this store their headquarters and call for the latest in radio information.

J. B. KNIGHT

Late of Pembers—Dorenwends

Ladies and Gentlemen

Makers of the Original Patent Structure as made by late Dorenwend Company.

Campbell House, Napanee,

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9th

Telephone Hotel for Appointment

JOHNSTON & KNIGHT

Ryrie-Birks Building

Yonge and Temperance Streets

TORONTO, ONT.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY

UNDERTAKERS

FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT

MAIN ST. WINDOW SHADES

"And if it seem evil unto you to serve the Lord, choose you this day whom ye will serve;.....but as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord," Joshua 24-15; "For the Lord seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart," 1 Sam. 16-7; "In thee, O Lord do I put my trust, let me never be ashamed; deliver me in thy righteousness, for thou art my rock and my fortress: therefore for thy name's sake lead me and guide me," Ps. 31- 1, 3; "Many sorrows shall be to the wicked, but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about. Be glad in the Lord and rejoice ye righteous.

A BIBLE LOVER.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Lloyd Hughes and Mary Astor make love to each other once more in "FOREVER AFTER," a First National picture.

Also two good comedies.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Buck Jones leaping from the window of a Pullman as a train speeds along does a fast bit of acting in "THE FIGHTING BUCKAROO, a Fox Films production.

Also a 2-reel Western.

Also a two reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

The mythical kingdom with all its color is glorified in "THE LOVE THIEF," Norman Kerry and Greta Nissen play the lovers.

Also a special comedy.

Watch for Harold Lloyd in "For Heavens Sake."

The Ten Commandments, Dec. 6th and 7th.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop

Napanee's Leading Theatre

The Home of Good Photo Plays.

Winter Poultry Necessities!

Thermo drinking fountains, oyster shell, grit, beef and bone meal, Royal Purple and Pratt's Poultry Foods, leg bands, and scientific sticking knives.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

MASS MEETING!

Armouries

Wednesday Eve'g., 8 p.m.

Premier Ferguson WILL BE ANSWERED by

Ben H. Spence

Mayor Newman, of Picton } Both Life-Long Conservatives

J. H. Porte, Ex-Mayor, Picton }

Everybody Welcome

ANNOUNCEMENT

Messrs. Mowat and MacGillivoray, Stock Brokers, of Ottawa, beg to announce the opening of a Belleville Office in the Canadian Bank of Commerce. We extend to Investors a cordial invitation to avail themselves of our services, knowledge and experience.

May we list your name for our free semi-monthly mining letter. Information gladly supplied upon request. Orders executed on all exchanges.

MOWAT & MacGILLIVORAY,

Stocks - Bonds - Mines,

Phone 1628. - BELLEVILLE, ONT.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA 1873 1923

A Joint Savings Account Is a Real Convenience

PARTICULARLY as a matter of family convenience does the joint account demonstrate its value. All funds deposited are subject to withdrawal at any time by either of the persons in whose names the joint account is opened. In case of the decease of one of the parties holding a joint account, all money may be drawn by the other. A joint savings account in the Standard Bank is a real convenience where two people desire access to the same funds.

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, *Manager*

Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Tamworth

Will the General Sale of Liquor be Better or Worse for Ontario?

HON. W. F. NICKLE

This is the big question before the electors to-day.

To make it definite and personal. "Will the opening of a liquor store in Napanee, where everyone over twenty-one years of age can purchase liquor freely, make a more sober and prosperous town than we now have?

1.—In anticipation of a WET victory petitions have been circulated in Napanee asking for the position of government vendor. Let the voter give the answer to the petitioner and make sure there will be NO STORE.

2.—Speaking in the armouries Premier Ferguson said "This is a plebiscite on the temperance question." In former plebiscites this riding has always voted dry.

3.—To vote dry the elector must vote against the Government candidate.

Let Rural Ontario speak as it has always spoken and on Dec. 1st VOTE DRY.

Frontenac-Lennox Prohibition Union

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Headache Neuralgia
Pain Neuritis
Colds Lumbago
Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid). "A. S. A. C." While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

WARNING!

Beware of Counterfeits

There is only one genuine "ASPIRIN" tablet. If a tablet is offered as "ASPIRIN" and is not stamped with the "Bayer Cross"—refuse it with contempt—it is not "ASPIRIN" at all! Don't take chances!

JOHN MACDONALD FOR O. T. A.

John Macdonald, head of the historic wholesale dry goods house of John Macdonald and Company, which has been continuously in business since 1840, and one of Ontario's most widely known merchants, issued a statement expressing himself strongly in favour of the retention of the Ontario Temperance Act, in preference to the adoption of the government sale of liquor policy. Mr. Macdonald's statement is as follows:

"The enforcement of the Ontario Temperance Act as it could be enforced is the best solution of the liquor problem at the present time. I have reached this conclusion as a result of my own observations, and also as a result of careful enquiry from business associates and employees who are perhaps even in closer touch with what is goin gon among the people in general than I am. Business, social and moral conditions have shown a great improvement over conditions in the days before the Ontario Temperance Act, and I am satisfied are on a far higher standard than they would be under government sale of liquor as now proposed.

"Personally I can see no justification for the term government control" applied to the plan now suggested. Admittedly the Ontario plan will follow more or less closely the wet system of Quebec, and in all the western provinces the word 'control' does not operate in such a way as to ensure or encourage general sobriety. What excuse is there for calling a system government control' when the fact is that if all the citizens availed themselves of the full amount allowed by law, and consumed it in general and permanent condition of drunkenness would be the result. The only element at all of control is to keep the sale in one channel, which does not pretend to reduce the amount legally available to a quantity which entirely ensures sobriety, or protects the health or finances of those who have benefited in Ontario from such protection under the O.T.A.

"Since the O.T.A. became law I have not had a case of a single business associate on any occasion drinking to excess. This could not be said about the days of open sale of liquor, and the years now since we have had a customer in our establishment in an intoxicated condition. Yet before the passing of the O.T.A. the problem of the customer who was under the influence of liquor was one which had to be met.

"I have two sisters living in the west, and a sister-in-law in Vancouver. From what they write me, conditions there are far worse than they are at present in Ontario.

"Real estate men tell me that the social and financial conditions of the workmen of Ontario is infinitely better under the O.T.A. than formerly. Rents are paid and payments are made on houses purchased by people of this class much more regularly, showing that they enjoy far better circumstances.

"I certainly feel that it would be a tragic mistake to discard our present law for one of so-called government control, which merely is a return to the open sale of liquor under different auspices than formerly."

Restoring Madame Tussaud's.

One of the sights of London, the loss of which has been felt as a tragedy by innumerable visitors, is to be restored next year. In about twelve months' time the new Madame Tussaud's is to be opened to the public.

Members of the Tussaud family are now busy making models to replace those destroyed in the fire, those which were then lost are to be replaced, and the character and traditions of the old exhibition will be maintained.

One novel feature of the new Madame Tussaud's is that the Chamber of Horrors will be underground, instead of on the level of the street.

The exhibition has a history which stretches back to the days of the French Revolution, and even before that. Madame Tussaud, who established it in London, was direct adviser to the family of the ill-fate Louis XVI.

MEMORIAL TO LIVINGSTONE.

Movement Started to Purchase Early Home as National Monument.

More than fifty years after the death of David Livingstone, a movement has been started in Scotland to raise funds to purchase the early home of the missionary and explorer and the grounds surrounding it and to maintain them as a national memorial, comments the Toronto Mail and Empire.

The house, in a state of disrepair, still stands on the banks of the Clyde at Blantyre, not far from Glasgow. Near the dwelling are the school that Livingstone attended, and the cotton mill where he began work at the age of ten. If action is not taken to preserve the house, it is to be demolished.

Livingstone was born in 1813, and he began his career as a missionary in Africa in 1841. For several years he labored in the Bechuana country. He then penetrated into new territory, discovered Lake Ngami and, finally, undertook to explore the region extending from St. Paul de Loanda, on the Atlantic coast, to the Indian Ocean. This task occupied him from June, 1852, until May, 1856. In performing it, Livingstone faced perils, overcame many difficulties and endured great hardships, and he secured much information concerning the geography of the country, its inhabitants and products.

Among other natural wonders that he discovered on that journey were the falls on the Zambesi, which he named in honor of Queen Victoria. After his return to Great Britain, Livingstone was appointed by the Government chief of an expedition to explore the Zambesi and its tributaries and the regions adjacent thereto. He was engaged in that work from 1858 until 1864. He explored the Zambesi, the Shire and the Ronuma rivers, discovered lakes Shirwa and Nyasa, decided that the vicinity of Lake Nyasa was a suitable field for both commercial and missionary endeavor, and resolved to expose the operations of slave traders in that part of Africa.

Livingstone was asked in 1865 by the Royal Geographical Society to go to Africa, secure information concerning the watershed of central Africa, and to seek the source of the river Nile. He undertook to return to Africa as a missionary and to endeavor while there to do the work proposed by the Royal Geographical Society. He landed in Zanzibar in March, 1866, and he remained in Africa until his death in 1873. In the seven years he carried on his missionary activities and continued his explorations. He discovered Lakes Moero and Bangweolo in 1867-8. Later, he went to the river Lualaba, which he thought might be the Nile, but which turned out to be the Congo. Twice he was reported lost in the wilderness and expeditions, one of them headed by H. M. Stanley, were sent to look for him.

Livingstone, by his travels and his writings, undoubtedly added to knowledge of Africa and its resources and stimulated the Great Britain interest in the dark continent. Indeed, the importance of his services was recognized during his lifetime. He was honored by scientific societies, universities and other public bodies. When he died, his body was taken to England and buried in Westminster Abbey. A monument at Chitambo marks the spot in Africa where he died. Now it is proposed that his early home be preserved as a monument to him and his native Scotland. In that house, if the plan is adopted, will be housed relics of the explorer, and an exhibit to show the developments in Africa that have followed his discoveries.

Encouraging Trade With Britain.

Five leading newspapers of New Zealand have issued a special British Trade number with the object of encouraging trade with Great Britain. The newspapers aim at stimulating the now strong feeling in New Zealand that it is the Dominion's duty to help the Mother Country in gratitude and return for what Britain has done and is doing.

U. S. Investments In Canada.

United States investments in Canada and Newfoundland at the end of 1928 totalled $2,825,000,000, or $200,000,000 more than at the beginning of 1924.

Has Own Water Supply.

The Bank of England possesses its own water supply, and the bullion department is submerged every night in several feet of water.

DR. EDWARD MING'S ODESSA MEETING

"We are going into the liquor business and all you have to do is to go to work and drink yourself out of debt, is the policy of Premier Ferguson"—Joseph Haycock, Former leader of the Patrons of Industry.

"Premier Howard Ferguson has fooled the voters of this province before and he will it again,"—A. G. Sherman, Toronto.

"Anybody knows that conditions are better under the O.T.A."—G. W. Gibbard, head of the Gibbard Furniture Company, Napanee.

The above are some of the outstanding statements made at a large rally held in the township hall, Odessa, Friday evening, at a meeting held in the interests of Dr. Edward Ming, the Liberal O. T. A. candidate for the riding of Frontenac-Lennox.

Although the night was disagreeable, the attendance was large and it was clearly evident that the Liberal candidate has the working co-operation of a very large number of the voters.

The statement of Mr. Gibbard has a great weight in view of the fact that he is the largest employer of labor in the riding, and is in an excellent position to know what the O.T.A. has meant for his firm.

Joseph Haycock stated that he had made his first temperance speech fifty-seven years ago, and he was satisfied that the Ontario Temperance Act was the best temperance legislation that the province had ever had.

MR. GIBBARD'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Gibbard made a decided impression upon the audience when he spoke to them of the benefits of the O.T.A., which had come under his own observation. "Any one who knew that conditions are better," stated Mr. Gibbard. He said that he could well remember, as a young man in his father's business that it was necessary during the days of the bar for him to go out on the streets every Monday morning and try and round up some of their best workmen who were drunk over the week-end and unfit to carry on their jobs Monday morning. These conditions have changed, and to-day instead of the money which formerly went for liquor it is going into homes for the men, and their wives and children are enjoying life as they had never done before. The speaker stated that he knew of many cases where the workmen had bought new homes.

Speaking about government control in Quebec, Mr. Gibbard stated that he had been referring to a furniture manufacturer in that province recently and learned that a great deal of drunkenness was experienced with men drinking liquor and being unable to carry on their work in the large industrial institutions.

Mr. Gibbard also paid his respects to the candidate, Dr. Edward Ming, and urged the vote for him on December 1st, as he was satisfied that the future of the province rested in the hands of the temperance people.

THE CANDIDATE.

Dr. Ming, when rising to speak was given a hearty applause. In opening his brief address he stated that he stood pat on the O.T.A., and if elected he would do his utmost to have the law strengthened and enforced. In answer to his question: "Why was the O.T.A. not better enforced?" Dr. Ming stated that there were many magistrates who were not in favor of the act and they certainly did not try to carry out the law. "If these men do not wish to carry out the law as expressed by the people, we should throw off their heads," said the speaker.

In closing his address he noted figures to show that there were more failures in the province of Quebec than in Ontario. There was about nine times as much liquor consumed according to official records in 1924 in Quebec as there was in Ontario, and yet they left the Province Government control reduces the amount, stated Dr. Ming.

Dr. Ming said that Premier Ferguson knew right well when he decided to have the election in December, that it would be impossible for many of the people in the rural communities to get to the polling sub-divisions on account of the bad conditions of the roads.

J. C. GERMAN, TORONTO.

J. C. German, Toronto, said in opening that he was satisfied Dr. Ming was going to win if the people who are in favor of temperance would get out and work. He stated that although he came from the Tory city of Toronto, where he had lived for twenty years, he was satisfied that there would be some candidates elected there who are opposed to the Ferguson liquor policy. During the past three years, Ontario has had a one-man government and that certainly was not a principle of the Liberal party. He was satisfied that if for no other reason the wet Grits should vote to do away with such rule. The present time was when people should allow their principles to ride supreme. Howard Ferguson has left his party and deserted the principles of that party, stated the speaker.

Mr. German appealed to his hearers, especially those who were working in the interests of Dr. Ming and the temperance cause, to see that all the dry votes are gotten out, as these are the people who can keep Ontario a safe place to live. "Unless we see that this province votes in favor of retaining the O.T.A., you will never live to see the day when it will be as dry as it is at the present time," stated Mr. German.

Mr. German said that the alternative which Howard Ferguson made was to make liquor easier to get, and any person over the age of twenty-one will be able to purchase all the liquor he or she wants.

The speaker remarked that he did not think the bootlegger got enough punishment.

"Nickle had no co-operation from the government in the enforcement of the O.T.A.," said Mr. German.

At this point f his address he went right after Premier Ferguson for breaking his promise to the people. He stated that Mr. Ferguson had always intended to change the O.T.A. if he got the chance. In 1924, he in his letter to Dr. Moore, now secretary of the United Church, stated that he would carry out the wishes of the people and enforce the O.T.A., and he turned right around and brought 4.4 beer. The speaker also spoke of the action of Premier Ferguson in bringing on the election at this time, which meant the disfranchising of a large number of rural voters.

PREMIER'S COUSIN.

Mr. German stated that Premier Ferguson will have to use spotters to enforce government control. Bootlegging will be one hundred times worse that under O.T.A. The speaker said a great deal is being made regarding the statement of Judge Murphy, of Western Canada, who favors Government control, but he emphasized he hearers that Judge Murphy is a cousin of Howard Ferguson and the Harry Ferguson who has been agent of L. A. relative of Howard Ferguson, and also a director of Gooderham & Woorts distillery.

"Ferguson has never tried to enforce the O.T.A. and he kept Billie Nickle from doing it," was the statement of Mr. German.

JOSEPH L. HAYCOCK

"This is the time for the independent vote," stated Joseph L. Haycock in commencing his address, which was extremely interesting. He urged his hearers to vote for principle and not party. He accused the Premier of bribing the people of the province by offering reductions in taxation. The reduction in the income tax, according to Mr. Haycock will not mean that municipalities like Kingston would suffer and the other rate-payers would have to make up the loss. Mr. Haycock said that he had taken the trouble to investigate and found that the loss to the treasury for the city of Kingston would be $9,900, which would have o be made up by the people in the town-ship of Pittsburg, where the R.M.C. officers pay this tax, there would be a loss of $360, which would have to be paid by the farmers.

FERGUSON DICTATOR?

Do the people get the sort of government that they want? It has been said that they get the sort of government that they deserve, and there is often much truth in the statement. It is not always their own fault if they are not what they want, but if they should not permit themselves to be misled.

Premier Ferguson gives one issue to be decided at the polls, and that is the Ontario Temperance Act, which the people carried two years ago. His promise to reduce the income tax, and the management of the land, and to add 500 miles of roads to the provincial system, has nothing to do with the issue, but is doubtless intended to influence voters in favor of his government sale of liquor.

If economic administration reductions in taxation were actually made it would be a different matter, but there is no assurance that reckless spending will be stopped or that the promises he makes are of any more value than his promises already broken to enforce the Ontario Temperance Act.

Premier Ferguson is a law unto himself. He has disregarded the declarations of the Conservative Party which adopted a prohibition resolution at a former Provincial Convention held in the City of Toronto, a resolution that has never been rescinded. In fact that resolution was re-affirmed as a plank in the party platform at the Convention which selected him as leader. He has repeatedly declared himself "as bound by the expressed will of the people and ready to bring the whole weight of the government to the enforcement of the law."

Well may we ask: "What is wrong with the government of this province?" Is it the fault of the people who make the governments?

Here we have a man chosen leader of a party, declaring strict compliance with the platform of that party and with the laws enacted by the Legislature, departing from the Party policy without the sanction of a party convention. If a political party counts for anything (and the Conservative party has always claimed a distinguished place in Canadian history) surely it has not sunk so low in Ontario that it willingly submits to the tyranny of a Fergusonian dictatorship.

For the Shooting Season.

Rifles, shot guns, loaded shells and cartridges.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

THE WHITEST, LIGHTEST

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

CONTAINS NO ALUM

LOCAL IMPROVEMENT NOTICE

TAKE NOTICE THAT

1. The Council of the Corporation of the Town of Napanee has constructed as a local improvement an asphalt pavement on a concrete base together with the necessary storm sewers on John street, between Dundas Street and The Canadian National Railway.

2. The cost of the work is $34,000.00, of which $17,085.00 is to be paid by the Corporation. The special rate per foot frontage for 41 ft. 6 in. pavement is $5.34, (the special annual rate per foot frontage being 42 9/10c.) The special rate per foot frontage for 24-foot pavement is $3.90 (the special annual rate per foot frontage being 31 3/4c.) The special assessment is to be paid in twenty annual instalments.

3. The estimated lifetime of the work is twenty-five years.

4. The Court of Revision will be held on the 13th day of December, 1926, at 7.30 o'clock at the Town Hall, for the purpose of hearing complaints against the proposed assessments or the accuracy of frontage measurements and any other complaint which persons interested may desire to make, and which is by law cognizable by the Court.

W. A. GRANGE,
Clerk.

Dated November 22nd, 1926. 52-b

LOCAL IMPROVEMENT NOTICE

TAKE NOTICE THAT

1. The Council of the Corporation of the Town of Napanee has constructed as a local improvement, curb, gutter and storm sewers on Robinson street, between Dundas Street and Bridge Street.

2. The cost of the work is $2850.00, of which $442.00 is to be paid by the Corporation. The special rate per foot frontage is $2.80, (the special annual rate per foot being 80.22 5/0. The special assessment is to be paid in twenty annual instalments.

3. The estimated lifetime of the work is twenty-five years.

4. The Court of Revision will be held on the 13th day of December, 1926, at 7.30 o'clock, at the Town Hall, for the purpose of hearing complaints against the proposed assessments or the accuracy of frontage measurements and any other complaint which persons interested may desire to make, and which is by law cognizable by the Court.

W. A. GRANGE,
Clerk.

Dated November 22nd, 1926. 52-b

LOCAL IMPROVEMENT NOTICE

TAKE NOTICE THAT

1. The Council of the Corporation of the Town of Napanee has constructed as a local improvement, curb, gutter and storm sewers on Robinson street, between Dundas Street and Bridge Street.

2. The cost of the work is $1925.00, of which $299.00 is to be paid by the Corporation. The special rate per foot frontage is $1.90. (The special annual rate per foot being 80.24 6/10. The special assessment is to be paid in ten annual instalments.

3. The estimated lifetime of the work is fifteen years.

4. The Court of Revision will be held on the 13th day of December, 1926, at 7.30 o'clock, at the Town Hall, for the purpose of hearing complaints against the proposed assessments or the accuracy of frontage measurements and any other complaint which persons interested may desire to make, and which is by law cognizable by the Court.

W. A. GRANGE,
Clerk.

Dated November 22nd, 1926. 52-b

LOCAL IMPROVEMENT NOTICE

TAKE NOTICE THAT

1. The Council of the Corporation of the Town of Napanee has constructed as a local improvement an asphalt pavement on a concrete base, together with the necessary storm sewers on Bast Street, between Dundas Street and The Canadian National Railway.

2. The cost of the work is $26,-800.00, of which $13,060.00 is to be paid by the Corporation. The special rate per foot frontage for 41 ft. 6 in. pavement is $4.18, (the special annual rate per foot frontage being $0.33 6/10). The special assessment is to be paid in twenty annual instalments.

3. The estimated lifetime of the work is twenty-five years.

4. The Court of Revision will be held on the 13th day of December, 1926, at 7.30 o'clock, at the Town Hall, for the purpose of hearing complaints against the proposed assessments or the accuracy of frontage measurements and any other complaint which persons interested may desire to make, and which is by law cognizable by the Court.

W. A. GRANGE,
Clerk.

Dated Novembres 22nd, 1926. 52-b

Campbell House, Napanee, Ont.

Make the Campbell House your headquarters while in town. Our meals a specialty, under new management. A trial solicited.

W. HYATT &
H. ASSELSTINE. 50-d

Prohibition Executive Endorses Dr. Ming

We, the members of the Frontenac-Lennox Prohibition Executive desire to make public our position in the present election.

Early in the campign a letter was sent to each of the political parties containing the following words:

"As you are aware, we are a non-party organization and our members represent all shades of political opinion. Our object is simply and solely to see that this province enjoys the total prohibition of intoxicating liquor for beverage purposes. We believe that the O.T.A., though not perfect, is the best social legislation the province has ever enjoyed. And we recall with pleasure, that all parties in Ontario united in having it put on the statute books. It is our intention to do all in our power to the end that this law shall be maintained.

The electors of this riding, whenever they have had the opportunity, have pronounced themselves as strongly opposed to any weakening of the O.T.A., and speaking for this large prohibition majority, we intend to use all our influence and power to see that only a member who will pledge himself to vote against the present Government sale proposals and who will support the O.T.A., shall represent this riding.

The Conservative party in convention nominated Mr. Anthony Rankin, who is pledged to support the government sale proposals of Premier Ferguson.

The Liberal convention nominated Dr. Ming to be their candidate and he is pledged in the terms of the above letter, to support the O.T.A. and against the government sale proposals. We therefore call upon all loyal supporters of Prohibition, irrespective of party affiliation, to vote for Dr. Ming, who has been a consistent, life-long prohibitionist, and we pledge ourselves to do all in our power to elect the dry candidate.

Signed on behalf of the Executive,

W. S. ANGLIN, Battersea, President.

A. J. WILSON, Napanee, Secretary.

SILLSVILLE.

The services on Sunday last were taken in charge by Rev. Mr. Bunt, Enterprise, the pastor, Rev. Mr. Stainton being away, speaking at Trinity Church, Napanee, in the morning, and at the anniversary services, Centreville, in the evening.

Mrs. Lloyd Vannest, Enterprise, and Miss Elsie Magee spent last week-end at the home of her parents.

Miss Ruth Lovst is visiting her uncle, George Ostrom, Belleville.

Mrs. Alex Dikler has returned home from visiting freinds in Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Mellow, Enterprise, were recent guests of Mrs. D. H. Hough.

The Mission Band met at the home of Mrs. Harold Hough on Saturday last, with a goodly number of small members present.

Miss Hazel Mellow spent last week-end at her home in Enterprise.

The Union Young People's Society met at the home of Mrs. J. Young on Friday evening last, and the Hayburn Young People's Society met at the home of Mrs. J. Dickson on Saturday evening last.

Abolishing Tips In Spain.

Tips have been abolished by hotelkeepers and their employes throughout Spain. A ten-per cent. tax on hotel bills has been substituted. The system has been adopted, it is said, because of the increasing disinclination of the public to give tips owing the rise in the cost of living.

Feeding Ducks In Manitoba.

In an effort to increase the numbers of ducks and muskrats in the northern area of Manitoba by providing additional sustenance, the Provincial Department of Agriculture has sent north sacks of wild rice to be sown by airplane over the vast duck marsh known as Moose Lake and Cedar Lake. This vast marsh, 20 miles wide by 90 miles long, is the meeting place each fall on the continent, and also constitutes the largest muskrat harborage.

England's Full-rigged Ships.

Full-rigged sailing ships in England now number only four. Recently a fifth, the Monkbarns, was sold to a Norwegian whaling company. She had just returned after an absence of three and a half years. The passing of the Monkbarns from under the red ensign is mourned not only by the shellbacks, but by many others of deep interest who graduated aboard her before "taking steam."

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Estate of John James Bush, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of John James Bush, late of the Township of Richmond, in the County of Lennox and Addington, farmer, deceased, are required to deliver or send to T. B. German, Napanee, Solicitor for Alma Thompson, Administratrix of said estate, on or before the fifteenth day of December, A.D., 1926, full particulars of their claims fully verified.

And further take notice that after the said fifteenth day of December, A.D., 1926, the Administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate, and shall not be liable to any person of whose claim they shall not have received notice at the times of the distribution thereof.

T. B. GERMAN,
Solicitor for said Administratrix.
Dated this 5th day of November, 1926. 50-d

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Estate of William J. Normile, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of William J. Normile, late of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, gentleman, are required to deliver or send to T. B. German, Napanee, Ontario, Solicitor for Elizabeth Normile, Executrix of said estate, on or before the fifteenth day of December, A.D., 1926, full particulars of their claims duly verified.

And further take notice, that after the said fifteenth day of December, A.D., 1926, the Executors will proceed to distribute theassets of the said estate, and shall not be liable to any person of whose claim they shall not have received notice at the times of the distribution thereof.

T. B. GERMAN,
Solicitor for said Executrix.
Dated this 4th day of November, 1926. 50-d

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE, LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.

Has for 58 years maintained the highest standards in thorough business training. Students come here from Newfoundland, Bermuda, British West Indies, South America, the United States and all parts of Canada.
Write for the College catalogue.

J. L. MOORE, Principal.
dec-23

Poultry Fair!

Napanee Poultry Fair

Dec. 2nd-3rd

50-d

CANADA

WARNING TO USERS OF RADIO

All Radio Receiving Sets MUST be Licensed

Penalty on summary conviction is a fine not exceeding $50.00

License Fee $1.00 per annum

Licenses, valid to 31st March, 1927, may be obtained from: Staff Post Offices, Radio Dealers, Radio Inspectors, or from Radio Branch, Department of Marine and Fisheries, Ottawa.

A. JOHNSTON, Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries

The Strength of the Pines

By Edison Marshall

Author of "The Voice of the Pack"

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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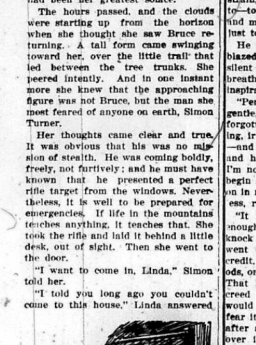
Linda was a girl who had always looked her situations in the face. She was not one to flinch from the truth and with false optimism disbelieve it. She knew these mountain realms; better still she understood the dark passions of Simon and his followers, and this little half-pound of steel and wood with its brass shells might mean, in the dreadful last moment of despair, deliverance from them. It might mean escape for herself when all other ways were cut off. In this wild land, far from the reaches of law and without allies except for a decrepit old woman, the pistol and its deadly loads had been her greatest solace.

The hours passed, and the clouds were standing up from the horizon when she thought she saw Bruce returning. A tall form came swinging toward her, over the little trail that led between the tree trunks. She peered and breathed. And in one instant more she knew that the approaching figure was not Bruce, but the man she most feared of anyone on earth, Simon Turner.

Her thoughts came clear and true. It was obvious that his was no mission of stealth. He was coming boldly, freely, not furtively; and he must have known that he presented a perfect rifle target from the windows. Nevertheless, it is well to be prepared for emergencies. If life in the mountains teaches anything, it teaches that. She took the rifle and laid it behind a little desk, out of sight. Then she went to the door.

"I want to come in, Linda," Simon told her.

"I told you long ago you couldn't come to this house," Linda answered.



"I Told You Long Ago You Couldn't Come to This House," Linda Answered Through the Panels.

through the panels. "I want you to go away."

Simon laughed softly. "You'd better let me in. I've brought word of the child you took to raise. You know who I mean."

Yes, Linda knew. "Do you mean Brucey?" she asked. "I let Dave in tonight on the same pretext. Don't expect me to be caught twice by the same lie."

"Dave? Where is Dave?" The fact was that the whereabouts of his brother had suddenly become considerable of a mystery to Simon. He had thought about him and Linda out in the darkness together, and his heart had seemed to smolder and burn with jealousy in his breast. It had been a great relief to him to find her in the house.

"I wonder—where he is by now," Linda answered in a strange voice. "No one in this world can answer that question, Simon. Tell me what you want."

She opened the door. She couldn't bear to show fear of this man. And she knew that an appearance of courage, at least, was the wisest course.

"No matter about him now. I want to talk to you on business. If I meant rough measures, I wouldn't have come alone."

"No," Linda scorned. "You would have brought your whole murdering band with you. The Turners believe in overwhelming numbers."

The words stung him, but he smiled grimly into her face.

"I've come in peace, Linda," he said gently. "I've come to give you a last chance to make friends."

He walked past her into the room. He straightened the chair that had been upset, smiling strangely the while, and sat down in it.

"Then tell me what you have to tell me," she said. "I'm in a hurry to go to bed—and this really isn't the hour for calls."

Fear looked a long time into her face. She found it hard to hold her own gaze. Many things could be doubted about this man, but his power and his courage were not among them. The smile died from his lips, the lines deepened on his face. She realized as never before the tempestuous passions and unfathomable intensity of his nature.

"We've never been good friends," Simon went on slowly.

"We never could be," the girl answered. "We've stood for different things."

"At first, my efforts to make friends were just—to win you over to our side. It didn't work—all it did was to waken other desires in me—desires that perhaps have come to mean more than the possession of the lands. You know what they are. You've always been—that any time you wished—you could come and rule my house."

She nodded. She knew that she had won, against her will, the strange, somber love of this unlucky man. She had known it for months.

"As my wife—don't make any mistake about that. Linda, I'm a stern, hard man. I've never known how to woo. I don't know that I want to know how, the way it is done by weaker men. In that respect I've been my way to ask for what I wanted. But sometimes it seems to me that if I'd been a little more gentle—not so masterful and so relentless—that I'd won you long ago."

Linda looked up bravely into his face. "No, Simon. You could have never—never won me. I can't you see—even in this awful place a woman wants something more than just brute strength and determination. Every woman prays to find strength in the man she loves—but it isn't the kind that you have, the kind that make your men grovel before you, and makes me tremble when I'm talking to you. It's a big, calm strength—and I can't love it. And in one last terrifying the pines have, maybe—strength not to yield to the passions, but to restrain, not to be afraid of, but to cling to—to stand upright and honorable and manly, and make a woman respect just to see it in the man she loves."

He listened gravely. Her cheeks blazed. It was a strange scene—the silent room, the implacable foes, the breathless suspense, the prophecy and inspiration in her tones.

"Perhaps I should have been more gentle," he admitted. "I might have forgotten—for a little while—this surging, irresistible impulse in my muscles—and tried just to woo you gently and humbly. But it's too late now. I'm not a fool. I can't expect you to begin at the beginning. I can only go on in my own way—my hard, remorseless, ruthless way.

"It isn't every man who is brave enough to see what he wants and knock away all obstacles to get it," he went on. "Put that bravery to my credit. To pay no attention to methods, only to look forward to the end. That has been my creed. It is my creed now. Many less brave men would fear your hatred—but I don't fear it as long as I possess what I go after and I hope that I can get you over it. Many of my own brothers hate me, but yet I don't care as long as they do my will. No matter how much you scorn it, this bravery has always got me what I wanted, and it will get me what I want now."

The high color died in her face. She wondered if the final emergency had come at last.

"I've come to make a bargain. You can take it or you can refuse. On one side is the end of all this conflict, to be my wife, to have what you want—bought by the rich return from my thousands of acres. And I love you, Linda. You know that."

The man spoke the truth. His terrible, dark love was all over him—in his glowing eyes, in his drawn, deeply lined face.

"In time, when you come around to my way of thinking, you'll love me. If you refuse—this last time—I've got to take other ways. On that side is defeat for you—as sure as day. The time is almost up when the title to those lands is secure. Bruce is in our hands—"

She got up, whitefaced. "Bruce—?"

"Yes! Did you think he could stand against us? I'll show him to you in the morning. Tonight he's paying the price for ever daring to oppose my will."

She turned imploring eyes. He saw them, and perhaps—far distant—he saw the light of triumph, too. A grim smile came to his lips.

"Simon" she cried. "Have mercy."

The word surprised him. It was the first time she had ever asked this man for mercy. "Then you surrender—?"

"Simon, listen to me," she begged. "Let him go—and I promise you I'll fight you my more. I'll let you keep those lands and never try any more to make you give them up. You and your brothers can keep them forever, and we won't try to get revenge on you, either. He and I will go away."

He gazed at her in deepening wonderment. For the moment, his mind refused to accept the truth. He had known perfectly the cull of the blood in her. He had understood her hatred of the Turners; he could hate in the same way himself. He realized her love for her father's home and how she had dreamed of expelling its usurpers. Yet she was willing to renounce it all. The power that had come to her was one that he, a man whose code of life was no less severe, felt remorseless than that of the Killer himself, could not understand.

"But why?" he demanded. "Why are you willing to do all this for him?"

"Why?" she echoed. Once more the luster was in her dark eyes. "I suppose it is because—I love him."

He looked at her with slowly darkening face. Passion welled within him. An oath dropped from his lips, blasphemous, more savage than any wilderness voice. Then he raised his arm and struck her tender flesh.

He struck her breast. The brutality of the action stood forth at last. No picture that all the dreadful dramas of the wild could portray was more terrible than this. The girl cried out, reeled and fell fainting from the pain, and with smoldering eyes he gazed at her unmoved. Then he turned out of the door.

But the curtain of this drama in the mountain home had not yet rung down. Half-unconscious, she listened to his steps. He was out in the moonlight, vanishing among the trees. Strange fancies swept her, all in the smallest fraction of an instant, and a voice spoke clearly. With all the strength of her will she dispelled the mists of dawning unconsciousness that the pain had wrought and crept swiftly to the little desk placed against the wall. Her hand fumbled in the shadow behind it and brought out a glittering rifle. Then she crept to the open doorway.

Lying on the floor, she raised the weapon to her shoulder. Her thumb pressed back, strong and unfaltering, against the hammer; and she heard it

He Struck Her Breast. The Brutality of the Man Stood Forth at Last.

click as it sprung into place. Then she looked along the barrel until she saw the swinging form of Simon through the sights.

There was no remorse in that cold gaze of hers. The wings of death hovered over the man, ready to swoop down. Her fingers curled tighter about the trigger. One ounce more pressure, and Simon's track of wickedness and bloodshed would have come to an end at last. But at that instant her eyes widened with the dawn of an idea.

She knew this man. She knew the hatred that was upon him. And she realized, as if by an inspiration from on High, that before he went to his house to sleep he would go once more into the presence of Bruce, confined somewhere among these ridges and suffering the punishment of having opposed his will. Simon would want one look to see how his plan was getting on; possibly he would want to utter one taunting word. And Linda saw her chance.

She dropped the rifle and darted into her own room. There she procured a weapon that she trusted more, her little pistol, loaded with six cartridges.

If she had understood the real nature of the danger that Bruce faced she would have retained the rifle. It shot with many times the smash and power of the little gun, and at long range was many times as accurate, but even it would have seemed an ineffective defense against such an enemy as was even now creeping toward Bruce's body. But she knew that in a crisis, against such of the Turners as she thought she might have to face, it would serve her much better than the more awkward heavier weapon. Besides, she knew how to wield it, and all her life she had kept it for just such an emergency.

The pain of the blow was quite gone now, except for a strange sickness that had encompassed her. But she was never colder or nerve and surer of muscle. Cunningly she lay down again before she crept through the door, so that if Simon chanced to look about he would fail to see that she followed him. She crept to the thickets, then stood up. Three hundred yards down the slope she could see Simon's dimming figure in the moonlight, and swiftly she sped after him.

CHAPTER XXIII

The shadow that Bruce saw at the edge of the forest could not be mistaken as to identity. The hopes that he had held before—that this stalking thing might be that of a deer or an elk—could no longer be entertained. Men, as a rule, do not love the wild and wailing sobs of a coyote, as he looks down upon a camp fire from the ridge above. Sleep does not come easily when a gaunt wolf walks in a slow, inquisitive circle about the pallet, scarcely a leaf rustling beneath his feet. And a few times, in the history of the frontier, men have had queer tinglings and creepings in the scalp when they have happened to glance over their shoulders and see the eyes of a great, tawny puma glowing an odd blue in the firelight. Yet Bruce would have had any one of these, or all three together, in preference to the Killer.

The reason was extremely simple. No words have ever been capable of expressing the depths of cowardice of which a coyote is capable. He will whine and weep about a camp, like a soul lost between two worlds, but if he is in his right mind he would have such one of his grey brothers plucked out, one by one, rather than attack a man. The cunning breed to which he belongs has found out that it doesn't pay. The wolf is sometimes disquietingly brave when he is fortified by his pack kretzen in the winter, but in such a season as this he is particularly careful to keep out of the sight of man. And the Tawny One himself, white-fanged and long-clawed and powerful as he is, never gets farther than certain dreadful, speculative dreams.

But none of these was true of the Killer. He had already shown his scorn of men. His very stride showed that he feared no living creature that shared the forest with him. In fact, he considered himself the forest master. The bear is never a particularly timid animal, and whatever timidity the Killer possessed was as utterly gone as yesterday's daylight.

Bruce watched him with unwinking eyes. It might be that the Killer would fail to discern his outline. Bruce had no conscious knowledge, as yet, that it is movement rather than form to which the eyes of the wild creatures are most receptive. But he acted upon that fact now as if by instinct. He was not lying in quite the exact spot where the Killer had left his dead the preceding night, and possibly his out-

THIS MOTHER GLAD DAUGHTER IS WELL

Mrs. Parks Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Daughter's Health

Toronto, Ontario.—"My daughter is 16 now and has been ailing ever since she was six months old and has been confined to remain out of school the greater part of the time. We have tried different kinds of medicine, but none helped her much. I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when I was run-down, and it had helped me so much that I thought it might help her at this time. She has gained ever since she began taking it. She attends school every day now and goes skating, and does other out-of-door sports. I recommend this medicine to any one who is run-down and nervous and weak."—Mrs. Parks, 106 Bond Street, Toronto, Ontario.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a dependable medicine for young women's troubles.

For sale by druggists everywhere. C

line was not enough like it to ... the grizzly's attention. Besides, in the moonlight itself, it was wholly possible that the grizzly would try to find the remains of his feast by smell alone; and if this were lacking, and Bruce made no movements to attract his attention, he might wander away in search of other game.

For the first time in his life, Bruce knew Fear as it really was. It is a knowledge that few dwellers in cities can possibly have; and so few times has it really been experienced in these days of civilization that men have mostly forgotten what it is like. If they experience it at all, it is usually only in a dream that arises from the germplasm—a nightmare to paralyze the muscles and chill the heart and freeze a man in his bed. The moon was strange and white as it slipped in and out of the clouds, and the forest, mysterious as Death itself, lightened and darkened alternately with a strange effect of unreality; but for all that Bruce could not make himself believe that this was just a dream. The dreadful truth was beguiled that the Killer, whose name and works he knew, was even now investigating him from the shadows one hundred feet away.

The fear that came to him was that of the young world—fear without reason, opposite, direct and primitive fear that grew on him like a sickness. It was the fear that the deer knew as they crept down the mossy trails at night; it was the fear of darkness and silence and pain and heaves knows what cruelty that would be visited upon him by those terrible rending fangs and claws. It was the fear that can be read in the pack song in the dreadful winter season, and that can be felt in strange overtones, in the sobbing wail of despair that the coyote utters in the half-darkness. He had been afraid for his life every moment he was in the hands of the Turners. He knew that if he survived this night he would have to face death again. He had no hopes of deliverance alto gether. But the Turners were men and they worked with knife blade and bullet, not rending fang and claw. He could face men bravely; but it was hard to keep a strong heart in the face of this ancient fear of beasts.

He seemed strangely disturbed and moved slowly along the edge of the moonlight. Bruce could trace his movements by the irregularity in the line of shadows. He seemed to be moving more cautiously than ever, now. Bruce could not hear the slightest sound.

For an instant he had an exult ant hope that the bear would continue on down the edge of the forest and leave him; and his heart stood still as the great beast paused, sniffing. But some smell in the air seemed to reach him, and he came stealing back.

In reality, the Killer was puzzled. He had come to this place straight through the forest with the expectation that food—flesh to tear with his fangs—would be waiting for him. And now, as he waited at the border of the darkness, he knew that a strange change had taken place. And the Killer did not like strangeness.

The smell that he had expected had dimmed to such an extent that it promoted no muscular impulse. Perhaps it was only obliterated by a stronger smell—one that was vaguely familiar and wakened a slow, brooding anger in his great heart, as he stood.

He was not timid; yet he retained some of his natural caution and remained in the gloom while he made his investigations. Probably it was a hunting instinct alone. He crept slowly up and down the border of moonlight, and his anger seemed to grow and deepen within him. He felt dimly that he had been cheated out of his food. And once before he had been similarly cheated; but there had been singular triumph at the end of that experience.

All at once a movement, far across the pasture, caught his attention. It seemed that some one had come, taken one glance at the drama at the edge of the forest, and had departed. Bruce himself had not seen the figure; and perhaps it was the mercy of Fate—not usually merciful—that he did not. He might have been caused to hope again, only to know a deeper despair when the man left him without giving aid. For the tall form had been that of Simon coming, as Linda had anticipated, for a moment's inspection of his handiwork. And seeing that it was good, he had departed again.

The grizzly watched him go, then turned back to his questioning regard of the strange, dark figure that lay so prone in the grass in front. The darkness dropped over him as the moon went behind a heavy patch of cloud.

And in that moment the Killer understood. He remembered now. Possibly the upright form of Simon had suggested it to him; possibly the wind had only blown straighter and thus permitted him to identify the troubling smells. All at once a memory flashed over him—of a scene in a distant glen, and similar tall figures that tried to drive him from his food. He had charged then, struck once, and one of the forms had lain very still. He remembered the pungent, indefinable odor that had reached him after his blow had gone home. Most clearly of all, he remembered how his claws had struck and sunk.

He knew this strange shadow now. It was just another of that tall breed he had learned to hate, and it was simply lying prone as his foe had done after the charge beside little river. In fact, the still-lying form recalled the other occasion with particular vividness. The excitement that he had felt before returned to him now; he remembered his disappointment when the whistling bullets from the hillside above had driven him from his dead. But there were no whistling bullets now. Except for them, there would have been further rapture beside that stream; but he might have it now.

The old hunting madness came back to him. It was fair game, this that lay so still in the grass, just as the body of the calf had been the proper as the warm body of Hudson in the distant glen.

The wound at his side gave him a twinge of pain. It served to make his memories all the clearer. The hard lights grew in his eyes. Rage swept over him.

But he didn't charge blindly. He retained enough of his hunting caution to know that to stalk was the proper course. He moved farther out from the edge of the forest.

At that instant the moon came out and revealed him, all too vividly, to Bruce. The Killer's great gray figure in the silver light was creeping toward him across the silvered grass.

* * * * *

When Linda left her house, her first realization was the need of caution. It would not do to let Simon see her. And she knew that only her long training in the hills, her practice in climbing the winding trails, would enable her to keep pace with the fast-walking man without being seen.

In her concern for Bruce, Linda had completely forgotten the events of the earlier part of the evening. Wild and stirring though they were, they now seemed to her as incidents of remote years, nothing to be remembered in this hour of crisis. But she remembered them vividly when, two hundred yards from the house, she saw two strange figures coming toward her between the moonlit tree trunks.

There was very little of reality about either. The foremost figure was bent and strange, but she knew that it could be no one but Elmira. The second, however—half-obscured behind her—offered no interpretation of outline at all at first. But at the turn of the trail she saw both figures in vivid profile. It was a tall man, homeward bent over her cane, and she led a saddled horse by its bridle rein.

Still keeping Simon in sight, Linda ran swiftly toward them. She didn't understand the deep awe that stole over her—an emotion that even her fear for Bruce could not transcend. There was a quality in Elmira's face and posture that she had never seen before. It was as if she were walking in her sleep, she came with such a strange heaviness and languor, her cane creeping through the pine needles of the trail in front. She did not seem to be aware of Linda's approach until the girl was only ten feet distant. Then she looked up, and Linda saw the moonlight on her face.

She saw something else too, but she didn't know what it was. Her own eyes widened. The thin lips were drooping, the eyes looked as if she were asleep. The face was a strange net of wrinkles in the soft light. Terrible emotions had recently passed and left their ashes upon it. But Linda knew that this was no time to stop and wonder and ask questions.

"Give me the horse," she commanded. "I'm going to find Brucey."

"You can have it," Elmira answered in an unfamiliar voice. "It's the horse that—that Dave Turner rode here—and he won't want him any more."

Linda took the rein, passed it over the horse's head, and started to swing into the saddle. Then she turned with a gasp as the woman slipped something into her hand.

Linda looked down and saw it was the hilt of the knife that Elmira had carried with her when the two women had gone with Dave into the woods. The blade glittered—but Linda was

The Blade Glittered; but Linda Was Afraid to Look at It Closely.

afraid to look at it closely. "You might need that, too," the old woman said. "It may be well—I can't remember. But take it, anyway."

Linda hardly heard. She thrust the blade into the leather of the saddle, then swung on the horse.

She rode swiftly until she began to fear Simon might hear the hoof beat of her mount; then she drew up to a walk. And when she had crested the hill and had followed down its long slope into the glen, the moon went under the clouds for the first time.

She lost sight of Simon at once. Seemingly her effort to save Bruce had come to nothing, after all. But she didn't turn back. There were light patches in the sky, and the moon might shine forth again.

She followed down the trail toward the cleared lands that the Turners cultivated. She went to their very edge. It was a rather high point, so she walked here for the moon to emerge again. Never, it seemed to her, had it moved so slowly. But all at once its light flowed forth over the land.

Her eyes searched the distant spaces, but she could catch no glimpse of Simon between the trees. Evidently he no longer walked in the direction of the house. Then she looked out over the tilled lands.

A mile, a quarter of a mile away she saw the flicker of a miniature shadow. Only the vivid quality of the moonlight, against which any shadow was clear-cut and sharp, enabled her to discern it at all. It was Simon, and evidently his business had taken him into the meadows. Feeling that she was on the right track at last, she urged her horse forward again, keeping to the shadow of the timber at first.

Simon walked almost parallel to the dark fringe for nearly a mile; then turned off into the tilled lands. She rode opposite him and reined in the horse to watch.

To be Continued.

YOUNG INDIA AT PLAY.

Canadian Boys Should Learn the "Tortoise Race."

Games are games all the world over, but some of the queerest games are those in which Young India finds pleasure.

In India a popular game among boys is the "Tortoise Race." Three or more boys sit down in a row, with their knees touching their shins, and, crossing their hands, hold their feet in the hand on the other hand, and lift with the right hand. Bunched up in this manner, they hitch themselves along to an agreed goal. Then on of them lets go his hold with either hand he becomes "dead," and remains motionless on the spot where he "dies."

Of the others, the one who reaches the goal first returns in the same manner to the "dead," and says to him, "Tortoise! what are you doing?" He replies, "Waiting for some one who'll give me life again." Immediately the victor goes round him in the same posture, when the other is said to have revived. The two sit back to back, as before, and reach the point from which they had started, and the game is finished.

A favorite amusement is that of "The Twisted Towel," which requires but little exertion in the tropical heat of India. Four youngsters sit down at the four corners of a square, and look at each other without turning round. A fifth boy with a twisted towel goes round and round the square, and silently drops it behind some one of the four. The latter must instantly pick it up, and capture the other on the outside of the square before he can come round and seize the vacant place. If he does not do this he must give up his seat to the victor, and go round with the towel.

There is another very popular sport called. "The Four Corner Game." Three boys are at three corners of a large square, and another keeps moving round among them. Making use of the unoccupied corner, the three others constantly keep changing places, but taking great care not to be touched by the fourth while moving from corner to corner. If any one of the three should be touched he gives up his place to the victor, and goes round like him. The square, as one can easily imagine, is of varying dimensions.

One of the most interesting games, and one especially typical of Young India, are the contests of "Sheep Game." Boys stand in two rows of an equal number facing each other, with a line of dry sand between the two lines. Each side has a captain, whose duty it is to direct his men. At the bidding one of his line steps forward, takes up at once two hand fuls of sand out of the heap, and, holding it so as not to let any slip to the ground, goes over to the opposite side and silently challenges one of them. A struggle begins, fierce and grim. If the challenged person later makes the challenger either drop the sand or open his mouth, then the challenger is counted "dead," and his captain sends out another to the contest. If, however, the challenger succeeds in freeing himself of his "enemy" without dropping the sand or opening his mouth, then the challenged is counted "dead," and some other at the order of his captain takes his place, and renews the struggle with the victorious challenger. The game continues till all on one side or other have been counted among the "dead."

Wild Game Hinterland.

Alberta has the most wonderful wild game hinterland in North America, according to Adolf Muller of Norristown, Pa., Game Commissioner for that State.

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Teachers and Nurses In Ontario Hold Most Policies.

Nurses and school teachers are the two classes of women in Ontario who are the firmest believers in the policy of carrying life insurance, so far as several of the largest local insurance companies can determine. There are, of course, many professional business women who take thought for the future years and protect themselves, but a conservative estimate places the percentage of business women who carry insurance at not more than fifteen per cent. of the total number.

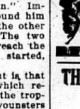
The average policy, for the woman, seems to be the two thousand dollar one, and the majority of policies taken out by women are of the endowment type.

Many women who are carrying insurance are doing so with an eye to having some income during their non-working years, but a large number seem to regard it as a secondary back account, one which, because it is not so easy of access, perhaps, is less likely to ce constantly drawn on.

As far as the selling of insurance is concefned there are not nearly as many women making a living from this business as there are men. Three large companies in Toronto have one woman selling for every twelve or fifteen men, and when the number of small companies who have no woman agent at all, is taken into consideration, the ratio would be nearer one to twenty.

Maj.-Gen. John P. Ryan, president of the Colonial Air Transport Corporation and holder of the U. S. Government air mail contracts, is reported as stating before the Albany Chamber of Commerce that a New York-Montreal mail, passenger and freight, will be established in the spring.

Cook's Regulating Compound



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23-1-y

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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DREAMS CAME TRUE

SMALL BEGINNINGS OF GREAT BUSINESSES.

Mr. W. H. Beable, In His "Romances of Great Businesses," Tells How Commercial Enterprises Were Started.

When a small shopkeeper in Halifax (England) blended English butterscotch with American caramels and invited the public to taste a free sample, hundreds came along and ate all his stock. But on the following Monday morning an advertisement appeared which read: "On Saturday last you were eating Mackintosh's Toffee at our expense. Next Saturday pay us another visit and eat it at your own expense." And they did.

The toffee has since been well advertised, and at the re-assembling of Parliament in 1905 every member received a large tin of Mackintosh's Toffee, a "stunt" which was repeated in 1924. This is one of the stories told by Mr. W. H. Beable in his "Romance of Great Businesses," a book about dreams that came true.

The story of Pears goes back to the year 1789, when Andrew Pears, who ran a tiny barber's shop in Soho, invented the transparent soap which has long been of world-wide fame.

The firm's representative, Mr. Barratt, once engineered a clever advertisement. He resolved to get a testimonial for Pears' Soap from Henry Ward Beecher, the famous preacher. He talked eloquently on the merits of the soap when the preacher checked him with a laugh, for he had already used the soap, and wrote on half a sheet of paper: "If Cleanliness is next to Godliness, soap must be considered as a 'Means of Grace,' and a clergyman who recommends moral things should be willing to recommend soap."

The original baby in the bath was first issued as "A Knight of the Bath." It was a failure, but by some happy inspiration it was re-christened "He Won't Be Happy Till He Gets It," and instantly caught on like wildfire. The idea occurred to Mr. Barratt to connect Pears' Soap with some familiar phrase. He asked his friends about it and thus came about the phrase: "Good morning! Have you used Pears' Soap?" which achieved immediate success.

About forty years ago a young traveller selling cigars was struck with the lack of catering facilities in London. A few years later, in 1894, a tea-shop was opened in Piccadilly. It developed into the Lyons business now capitalized at nearly £6,000,000 sterling and employing over 30,000 people. To-day this great firm serves 10,000,000 meals a week, sells 1,000,000 packets of tea a day, and spends £150,000 a year on music alone.

The romance of Lovers is the story of another young traveller who bought a grocery business in Lancashire and succeeded in making it pay where others had failed. He then went into soap, registered the name "Sunlight," and thus started a business which culminated in an organization with an authorized capital of £120,000,000.

At Port Sunlight alone the company has 8,000 employes, and there are extensive offices all over the country, not to mention plantations in Africa and the Pacific Isles for the cultivation of cocoanuts, and seed-crushing and oil mills at Sydney, Durban, Opobo, and Lagos.

Mustard was once brought as a seed to the table, pounded with the users' knife, and mixed with water. But when George I was on the throne a Durham woman conceived the idea of grinding the mustard, and sent a tin of the new yellow compound to the King, who was delighted. Jeremia Colman then decided to use his small paper mill for the manufacture of mustard, and thus laid the foundations of a business which has made the name of Colman famous throughout the world.

The first tradesman in Birmingham to introduce plate-glass windows in mahogany frames was John Cadbury, who, a little over 100 years ago, had a tea and coffee shop there. In his spare time he experimented in making cocoa and chocolate with pestle and mortar. Not long afterwards he was joined by his brother, and in 1853 the firm of Cadbury Brothers received an Appointment as cocoa and chocolate-makers to the Queen.

After that the business gradually declined, in spite of strenuous efforts. It was then a common practice to add farina and sugar to "counteract the fats" in cocoa, but Cadburys introduced a cocoa from which these fats were extracted—in short, put on the market an absolutely pure cocoa. Steady growth in trade followed. New buildings were required, culminating in the now-famous Bournville Works—a "factory in a garden." In 1861 the number of employes was only fourteen. To-day it is nearly 13,000.

The man who invented pneumatic tyres was Mr. J. B. Dunlop, a Belfast veterinary surgeon. He did not make a great deal out of the idea himself, but it resulted in an organization to-day employing throughout the world, over 28,000 people, of whom 10,000 work in Birmingham alone.

Then there is the history of a little boy who, only forty years ago, helped his widowed mother keep a small shop in Nottingham and is now head of a concern with a staff of over 13,000, including 1,000 fully qualified chemists, huge factories, and 700 of the finest retail shops in Britain all labelled "Boots."

The youngest romance is that of Skippers. Mr. Angus Watson was in his early twenties when he came back from a trip to America and realized the many attractions of Norwegian sardines. His new business paid its way from the first week, for Mr. Watson has a great flair for coining slogans such as: "Suit you to a Tea."

The Butler's Mistake.

An amusing story is being told by Lieut.-Col. Cyril Foley regarding his uncle, Lord Northbrook, a former Viceroy of India.

On his return Lord Northbrook invited some gentlemen of color to dinner. As there was no sign of them long after the hour appointed, he asked his butler if anyone had called. "No, my lord," said the butler; "only some nigger minstrels, but I sent them about their business." He had mistaken the dignified notabilities for burnt-cork-blacked street singers!

WORLD WHEAT SITUATION

In 1928 in Twenty-Three Countries 177,854,000 Acres Were Planted.

In twenty-three countries the area reported to date, according to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, as sown to wheat is 177,854,000 acres, as compared with 175,462,800 acres in 1927, an increase of 1.5 per cent., and as compared with 174,854,600, the average for the five years 1920-24, an increase of 1.7 per cent. Omitting the United States and Canada, the wheat area in Europe, Asia and Africa is reported as 97,675,300 acres, as compared with 101,175,800 acres for the same countries in 1927. As the United States report this year an acreage under wheat of 57,667,000 acres, as against 53,200,000 acres in 1928, it is this recovery of 5,497,000 acres with also a reported increase in Canada of 699,000 acres that causes the total acreage for the 23 countries to exceed that of 1927.

Production estimated to date has been obtained for eighteen countries, and the total for 1928 amounts to 3,176.8 million bushels, as against 3,861.5 million bushels for the same countries in 1927. Deducting Canada and the United States, the production in Europe, Asia and Africa this year is 1,048.7 million bushels, as against 1,122.6 million bushels in 1927, the United States crop being placed at 767,357,000 bushels as against 666,455,000 bushels and the Canadian at 348,626,000 bushels, as against 411,876,000 bushels.

The European rye crop, both as regards area and production, is said to be decidedly better than in 1927. India is not expected to be able to spare any appreciable quantity of wheat for export, and the situation as regards Russia is very uncertain. Last year it was officially forecasted that the exports of wheat from the Soviet Republics might exceed 100 million bushels, but from July 1 to December 31, 1928, there were actually only 14 million bushels, whilst according to Bromhall's Corn Trade News of July 6th the shipments of wheat from South Russia from August 1, 1928, to June 30, 1926 amounted to 30,512,000 bushels.

Whilst no estimate of this year's wheat production by the Russian Republics has yet appeared, the condition of the crop is reported as good, and yields equal to those of last year are anticipated. From the export figures quoted above, it does not appear likely that Russia will figure largely as a wheat exporter this year, but at the same time they indicate the possible reappearance of the Russian countries as a definite factor in the world's wheat trade.

No estimates of the wheat production of France and Germany have yet appeared, but it is known that the French crop will be considerably below the excellent yield of 1927, so that in all probability France will be a wheat importer to a certain extent. The conditions in Germany are reported to be favorable on the whole, as also they are in other parts of Europe, though in some places floods are reported as causing damage.

The general outlook appears therefore to be for a strong demand for the Canadian crop, now harvested; so that the Canadian yield will again be a very important world factor.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE PROVINCE OF ONTARIO

The issue with regard to temperance in the pending Provincial Election is between two temperance policies.

In this connection I would like to make clear two points:

FIRST, I was a member of the Hearst Government which put in force the Ontario Temperance Act in 1916. During the ten years it has been in operation I have been a Member of the Government of Ontario for nearly six years. My position, therefore, has given me opportunity to study conditions under the Ontario Temperance Act at close range. The Act has undoubtedly, in some respects, done much good. Unfortunately, however, it is quite apparent that it no longer commands the support of a sufficiently strong public opinion to secure satisfactory enforcement and observance.

SECOND, under the Ontario Temperance Act the Government has been operating twelve liquor stores. Our policy is to abolish the farce of medical prescriptions and substitute an official permit to purchase with proper restrictions and safeguards.

The whole question is between these two methods of handling liquor. Shall we continue to allow it to be uncontrolled, or shall we insist upon controlling it?

I urge upon you to put aside the details and consider only the real issue. We are all desirous of doing the best thing for Ontario. We must have public opinion behind the Law to insure its existence and observance. Only in this way can advance along true temperance lines be achieved.

(G. Howard Ferguson)

Johns Hopkins

Baltimore recently celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the Johns Hopkins' University, which together with its twin, the Johns Hopkins' Hospital, has an international fame that has been well earned. Among its living alumni are no fewer than fifty-five college presidents, testimony to the quality of the work done by the professors who have been carrying out the plans of the somewhat eccentric Quaker who founded the two institutions. Johns Hopkins was a member of an English Quaker family that settled in Maryland, and at the time of his birth in 1795 the most distinguished and prosperous member of the family was one Girard Hopkins, a merchant in Baltimore. He used to visit his humbler relatives on the farm, and was impressed by the intelligence and energy of young Johns. He asked that the boy be sent to him in Baltimore, and promised to make a first-class merchant of him. Johns went to his uncle and as time went on showed that confidence in him had not been misplaced.

When he was but nineteen years old he got his first opportunity to prove his mettle. A visit was called to an Ohio town to preside over a meeting of Quakers and before going on this journey, he solemnly confided his business to his nephew's hands. He signed five hundred cheques and told the youth to cash them as required. He was to buy and sell to the best advantage and look after his small cousins. It was a serious commission for a young man, especially as the United States was then at war with Great Britain and the British were about to capture Washington. Johns was in great distress for it seemed certain that the enemy—for such indeed was the British army regarded by these foreigners—would arrive in Baltimore. Johns had not only his uncle's property to protect but his uncle's children. His mind was torn by conflicting claims. He felt it his duty to remain at the store and equally his duty to convey the children to a safe place. Fortunately for his peace of mind the British advance was checked and Johns could concentrate his mind on his merchandising.

When his uncle came home he was delighted to learn that Johns even in those difficult conditions had contrived to increase his business. He congratulated him warmly and presented him with a large posy apple. When Johns was twenty-four years old his uncle asked him if he would not like to go into business on his own account. He said that indeed it was true but that he had only $600 saved up. The uncle then said that he need not trouble about capital. He himself would endorse his notes as a reward for his faithfulness in business. This was arranged and Johns went into the wholesale grocery business. He applied himself so diligently and intelligently that in the first year he sold $200,000 worth of goods. By 1822 the business had grown so that Johns had to take two of his brothers into the firm and by 1847 he had made as great a success of the wholesale grocery business as then seemed possible. He had also saved a considerable sum. Thereafter his life entered upon another phase. Johns became a money lender, but of a particularly benevolent kind. It became his habit to seek out people in whose capacity he had confidence and who needed only capital to succeed. He would endorse for them and then take his modest profit when the business turned out well.

In the Civil War he provided credit for impoverished Southern merchants and in 1873, the last year of his life, a money panic almost ruined New York and Philadelphia. It was headed off from Baltimore by Hopkins single-handed who pledged his credit to one firm after another until the crisis passed. It was in the course of the Civil War that a chance meeting gave him the idea which later was to blossom as the Johns Hopkins University and hospital. He was invited to dine at he house of Robert Garrett and meet George Peabody, the great merchant, who like himself had invested heavily in Government securities. Business was the main topic but gradually Peabody began to talk of his early struggle. As he proceeded Hopkins was amazed to find how parallel their careers had been. Peabody had also been born poor, and had been taken up and given a start in life by a kind uncle. He, too, had become a very wealthy man. Then he proceeded to say how much pleasure he had found in giving his money away to worthy causes. Like Hopkins he was a bachelor but had learned how "a bachelor's success can live forever though his family die." He said that there were two memorials that would live forever, a university and a hospital, for there would always be people seeking instruction and certainly there would always be sick people.

The next day Johns Hopkins called in his lawyers and plunged into the plans which were to occupy him happily for the rest of his life and to result in an enduring monument after his death. Writing in the New York Times, Harold Walker says that the name Johns Hopkins lives to-day as much in the hospital and the medical school as it does in the university. He left few if any restrictions upon the trustees of the university, but he directed that the hospital was to be in construction and equipment comparable to the best either "here or abroad." The interest on his money had to be allowed to accumulate until 1889 to make possible the carrying out of his orders. Although Johns Hopkins set out to be primarily an institution for research and graduate work, it also had a college of arts and sciences. Rather than continue to run two institutions, one collegiate and the other university, the Johns Hopkins has decided, as soon as the necessary arrangements can be made, to discontinue the first two years of college and merge the last two years with the graduate work of the university.

Dowries for Blondes.

A former judge who lived in retirement in Sydney, Australia, made provision in his will for the creation of a trust for the payment of dowries of about £10 to couples who answer the following qualifications:—

They must be long-headed, not broad-headed; their hair must be blonde, their eyes blue or grey, and their skin white; they must be physically healthy, the man at least 5 feet 7½ inches high and the woman 5 feet 4 inches.

If a child of these parents satisfies several of the same requirements it receives £5 on attaining the age of one and another £5 when it is five.

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Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

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Next to Odon's.

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Everything clean and sanitary.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

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FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS

Ambulance Service in Connection
Prompt attention to night or day calls.
Office Telephone 74.
Residence Telephone No. 375

An automatic lowering device with green grass grave lining, and earth covering, have been recently added to the equipment. This is one of the most up-to-date equipments that can be purchased.

Successors to Hambly & Ming.

24-8m

CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause. *Mollo-pressure.* No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

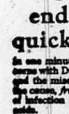
Zino-pads are thin, antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Also for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this new, simple corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses



WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE,
The Great English Preparation, tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Used for *Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory.* Price $3 per box, 2 for $5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed on plain pkg. on receipt of price. *New pamphlet mailed free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO. TORONTO, ONT.

23-1-y

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

Dr. White
Late SOPER & WHITE
2 Toronto St., Toronto
Specialist on Chronic and Blood Diseases
If unable to call send history
48-f

Mayor Angrove has retired from the Provincial election contest in Kingston, leaving T. A. Kidd and W. F. Nickle to fight it out.

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will be held in the Public Library on Tuesday, Nov. 30th, at three o'clock.

Will Henry, son of the late Alex Henry and an old Napanee boy, dropped dead in Port Hope on Thursday. Mr. Henry was a representative of a Montreal firm and was making his usual trip.

On Tuesday night, of last week, the store of Patrick J. Hopkins, Tamworth, was broken into and about $25 worth of goods stolen. Provincial Constable Thompson later arrested W. Amey and Kenneth Kellar, who are charged with the theft.

Victor Amey and Kenneth Keller, who were arrested for forcibly entering and stealing from the premises of P. J. Hopkins, Tamworth, were before Magistrate Ruttan on Friday and pleaded guilty and were remanded for sentence for one week.

Mrs. Fred Hosey and daughter, Georgia; Mrs. C. M. Reid, Mrs. Vaulkman, Miss Jean Baul and Mr. Fred LaSalle furnished the musical and literary program which was given at the conclusion of the annual fowl supper held at the Hay Bay United Church last week.

A course in home nursing will be held from Nov. 22 to Dec. 3rd, in the Agricultural Room under the Women's Institute of Napanee. Miss Edith S. Petty, R.N., of Toronto, is the instructor sent out by the Institute Branch of the Department of Agriculture. A large attendance is requested.

Sale of handmade laces and embroideries and other craft work from The Industrial Mission Schools of India and China, will be held in the school room of St. Andrews Church, Thursday afternoon and evening, Nov. 25th, from 3 to 9. It is hoped the sale will be patronized, as all the proceeds are used for Missionary purposes. Afternoon tea will be served.

The M. B. Mills Co. have just completed the installation of another mammoth incubator. The name of this new incubator is the Buckeye, No. 34, which has a capacity of 15,000 eggs. Taken altogether, this enterprising firm have in their hatchery, at the foot of John street, Napanee, incubators with a total capacity of 36,000 eggs. Last year the chick hatch of the M. B. Mills Co. exceeded by 8 per cent. any other hatchery in the Province of Ontario.

On Thursday, Nov. 18th, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel I. Winter, of Yarker, were married fifty-one years, and they received the congratulations of a wide circle of friends. Mr. Winter has been a storekeeper at Yarker for forty-one years, and has been in the line of business for forty-five years. Mr. and Mrs. Winter are enjoying the best of health. They have two daughters and one son, Mrs. J. Comius, of Utica, N.Y.; Mrs. R. J. Skinner, of Toronto, and J. S. Winter, C.P.R. agent at Carroll, Man. Last year, when Mr. and Mrs. Winter celebrated their golden wedding, all the members of the family were present.

A meeting in the interest of Dr. E. Ming, Liberal Prohibitionist candidate, was held in the Napanee Town Hall on Saturday evening. The hall was filled to capacity to hear Mr. Joseph McWearing, city solicitor of Peterborough, and a former Napanee boy, together with Mr. Jos. Haycock and Mr. Ming, discuss the issues before the electors in the present campaign. From the interest shown in the various meetings held by Dr. Ming and the reports from the sub-divisions all over the riding, the riding of Frontenac-Lennox will give a substantial dry majority on December 1st, with Dr. Ming at the head of the poll.

An exhibition game of basketball was played in the N.C.I. gymnasium on Wednesday afternoon, when the Deseronto High School girls were defeated by the Napanee Collegiate girls. The Deseronto defense did close guarding and the Napanee girls found it hard to break away. The first 10 minutes there was 6 to 2 in Napanee's favor. The Deseronto girls showed lack of practice and the Napanee girls passed cleverly and several excellent shots were made by the Napanee forwards. The score at the end of the second period was 13 to 4 in favor of N.C.I. The Deseronto girls were not in condition and in the last period the girls became winded and Deseronto lost by a final score of 19 to 5.

There was a large attendance of pupils, ex-pupils and citizens present at the College Institute on Friday evening, when three fast games of basketball were staged, the teams being Belleville High School senior girls vs. N.C.I. senior girls; B.H.S. junior girls vs. N.C.I. junior girls; B.H.S. senior boys vs. N.C.I. senior boys. The results were as follows:

Seniors—B.H.S. girls 16, N.C.I. girls 26.

Juniors—B.H.S. girls 20, N.C.I. girls 15.

Seniors—B.H.S. boys 26, N.C.I. boys 41. Te games were keenly contested and thoroughly enjoyed by the spectators. At the conclusion of the games the visitors were entertained and a social hour spent in dancing.

Glass!

We specialize in window glass, also automobile wind-shield and body glass, cut to size. Come in and see the celebrated Ce-lo glass especially recommended for poultry houses and out-buildings, at

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

PERSONALS

All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Master Russell Stevens has returned from Toronto.

Mrs. Thos. Symington is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Ming, Ottawa, spent the week-end with their parents in Napanee.

Mrs. Earl Lake, West Toronto, is visiting her mother, Mrs. S. Meeks.

Mr. Jas. Garratt, Vancouver, B.C., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Garratt.

Mrs. Jas. Craig is visiting friends in Toronto.

Miss Constance Grange is spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. Lailey, Toronto.

Mrs. Robertson, Preston, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Laidley.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Parrott, of Belleville, spent the week-end the guests of his mother, Mrs. J. M. Parrott.

Dr. and Mrs. Hall and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dibb motored to Toronto for the week-end.

Mrs. J. G. Daly is spending a few days in Toronto.

Miss Eleanor Baker has returned from St. Agatha, Que., for a few weeks' holidays.

Messrs. Lockyer Bros., of Picton, have opened a flower shop in the Stevens building opposite the Campbell House.

Mr. and Mrs. Manson Stevens spent a few days last week visiting their daughter, Madeline, in Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. Allan Wagar and Mrs. Chas. W. Hambly left on Saturday to spend the winter in California.

Miss Marjorie Robertson, who has been the Victorian Order Nurse in Napanee for the past year, leaves shortly for Ottawa.

Mr. Robt. Asselstine, Marbank, returned last week from Rochester, Minn., where he went for treatment at Mayo Brothers, Hospital.

Mr. Joseph Wearing, who addressed the Liberal meeting on Saturday night, with Mrs. Wearing, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Paul.

DEATHS

Brandon—At Napanee on Monday, Nov. 22nd, 1926, Mary Brandon, aged 76 years.

Craddock—At Toronto, on Saturday, Nov. 20th, 1926, Frederick Craddock, aged 44 years.

McDonald—At Napanee on Friday, Nov. 19th, 1926, Allan Leonard McDonald, aged 34 years, 3 months.

Meeks—At Napanee, on Thursday, Nov. 18th, 1926, Seward Meeks, aged 61 years.

Henry—At Port Hope, on Thursday, Nov. 18th, William Francis Henry.

Rendell—At Napanee on Thursday, Nov. 18th, 1926, George F. Rendell, aged 73 years 10 months.

IMPORTANT AUCTION SALE

ON THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25TH, AT 9 A.M., AT THE FARM OF MR. R. J. BRETHEN, SWITZERVILLE, 28 HEAD OF CHOICE HOLSTEIN DAIRY CATTLE, FARM IMPLEMENTS, ETC.

51-ap

PICK YOUR TRAFFIC LANE

BY ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive and Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.

You cuss when traffic isn't speeded up along the particular streets you have chosen to get home. That is yours and the fault of the other fellow. If you and the other fellow would only figure out the following as logic why traffic wouldn't be a job forever.

Here is the way to cut delay at the psychological point where all traffic trouble starts—corners. Pick your lane. Let every driver on every street decide what he is going to do at the next corner. If he is going to go straight, let him place himself in the middle of the street. If he is going to turn right, let him get over to the right. If he is going to turn left, let him move over to the left. Thousands of hours every day are lost by the corner fiends and tangles which result from foolish thoughtlessness. Mr. Driver who leaves the corner wants to turn to the left and suddenly wakes up to the fact that he has placed himself way over at the right, must see-saw right across the face of all the traffic moving in same direction he has come from, slow it all up, slow up himself, cause sudden jamming of brakes, much loss of time and temper. When traffic is stopped the right lane nearest the curb should always be kept open for cars wishing to come through and turn to the right—turning into traffic that is moving into the other direction. The driver also, desiring to go straight, must place himself in the right-hand lane when the traffic signal goes up against him says there during the entire period, gains nothing for himself, but blocks cars behind him, which desiring to turn to the right and otherwise, have to come straight through and turn into the traffic. This is a matter where the police department is helpless. Regulation cannot bring the change about. Only education can.

This is an appeal to the motoring public for their own benefit and for the benefit of the city as a whole, to educate themselves, follow the plan and spread the news.

VANLUVEN—CALL 92.

Good clean Pea Coal, extra large, $12.50.

Robinson's Month in Napanee - November

Celebrating 39 years of Faithful Service

A startling Program of Timely Values Conspicuously Priced Has been Especially Prepared

"Big Game Values"

Our store is a "happy hunting ground" this November for Big Game Values. Hunters of Winter Supplies will find here exceptionally wide and varied assortments at prices considerable less than the values obtainable elsewhere. Its "Hunting De Luxe." For the month of November we built up a program of outstanding specials. Six different but timely bargains are being offered each week. These values, from every point of view, are worth "bagging" as styles, qualities and values are fully guaranteed.

Below we tell you about the values to be featured for the balance of the month. We invite you to share with your neighbors in them.

Napanee Poultry Days are December 2nd and 3rd

Make This Store Your Shopping Headquarters

Wide Assortments. Dependable Qualities. Efficient Service

Three Money-Saving Specials For Tuesday, Wednesday, Nov. 23-24

SPECIAL No. 1

24 WORK BASKETS, NATURAL COLOR, $1.00 EACH

These work baskets would prove their worth in any home. They are of good size, yet compactly built and require but little space. The basket is finished with a lid and comes supported on four legs. Finished in natural color. These also make fine Xmas gifts. Quantity is very limited, so choosing must be done early.

SPECIAL No. 2

TWO HUNDRED YARDS LINEN TABLE DAMASK, SIXTY INCHES WIDE, ON SALE AT 75 CENTS PER YARD

Not since pre-war days have we been able to offer you value equal to this bleached, all linen Table Damask. We imported this line direct from Ireland. Linen has a smooth finish and comes in assorted floral designs. Though inexpensive, this damask will make attractive, good wearing table cloths. Comes 60 inches wide. On sale at 75c. per yard. Will be cut in lengths ranging from 1½ to 3½ yds.

See windows—On Sale in our Staple Department.

SPECIAL No. 3

25 SAMPLE HATS, FEATURING VELVET AND FELT MODELS ON SALE AT $1.95 EACH

Regularly these hats sell up to $4.00 each. They are new winter styles and colors. Shapes are small and medium. You'll find them about right for wearing with winter coats. Procurable in a good assortment of desirable colorings.

Three Outstanding Specials Greatly Reduced Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Nov. 25-26-27

SPECIAL No. 1

BOYS' FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR, NO. 1 QUALITY, PENMAN'S MAKE. NATURAL AND MOTTLED COLORS, SPECIAL 50 CENTS GARMENT

These are our regular lines that we placed in stock for winter. Our regular prices run to 85 cents per garment, according to size. For this sale, all sizes will be priced 50 cents per garment.

SPECIAL No. 2

20 HIGH GRADE, FUR TRIMMED MODEL COATS AT A DECISIVE REDUCTION OF 25 PER CENT. REGULAR PRICES FROM $50.00 TO $117.50

These are the season's show pieces. Coats that incorporate all the exclusive style trends of the season. Soft, luxurious pile fabrics fashion them and all are generously ornamented with furs, either of squirrel, wolf, or opossum. Linings too are of beautiful crepes that usually match up with the color schemes of the fabric. Shown in all the prevailing new shades as Larkspur Blue, Bourdeaux, Grey, Wood Brown and Black. - Women's and Misses' sizes.

SPECIAL No. 3

BOYS' AND GIRLS' RIBBED UNION WOOL HOSE, REGULAR 50 CENTS PAIR—ON SALE 3 PAIR FOR $1.00

These stockings come in black only and are featured in fine narrow ribb. They are knit from serviceable cotton and wool yarns with elastic fitting ribb legs, plain feet and re-inforced heels and toes. Sizes 6 to 10. These are splendid values and we encourage you choosing your winter's supply.

Three Fine Specials Procurable Only on the Last Two Days of the Month, Nov. 29-30

SPECIAL No. 1

178 BOYS' BLOOMER SUITS TO BE SOLD AT 20 PER CENT LESS THAN REGULAR PRICES

These suits come from Canada's finest factories. They are built to give genuine service and to present an attractive appearance. Most of them are made with double elbows, double seat and double knees in bloomers. All bloomers are finished with governor fasteners. Sizes 26 to 36. Priced less 20%.

SPECIAL No. 2

SEVERAL LINES OF FINE SILKS TO CLEAR AT $1.00 PER YD.

Broken lines chosen from here and there making in all a wonderfully complete assortment. Featuring colored Duchess Satin, Colored Rajah, Novelty Silks. All lines, widths and colors to clear at one price of $1.00 per yd.

This is one of the banner features of the month.

SPECIAL No. 3

OPAL VELVET RUGS TO CLEAR LESS 12 1-2 PER CENT. THE FINEST QUALITY MADE

The Rugs being featured in this sale are England's finest grades, made in the John Crossley mills. We imported them direct from the Old Land, thus originally our prices were the lowest possible. For the last two days of this month we give you an additional discount of 12½ per cent.

Four different patterns are obtainable in four most desirable sizes. All rugs are seamless. Featured in the newest designs and color combinations.

2½ x 3 yards, reg. $35.00, less 12½ %
3 x 3 yards, reg. $42.50, less 12½ %.
3 x 3½ yards, reg. $50.00, less 12½ %.
3 x 4 yards, reg. $57.50, less 12½ %.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.